THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

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ORIGINAL POETRY.

HARP OF MY YOUTH.

Harp of my childhood, still dear to my bosom,
Though long on the willow neglected thou'st hung;
Thou art all that remains of the wreck of each blossom
Of hope, and by sorrow thou'st almost unstrung.

Yet I cannot resign thee, dear little composer,
Who oft hast allay'd the sad sorrows I've known,
Tho' I wish to submit to the righteous disposer,
Yet himself has bestow'd, and I call thee my own.

May he who bestow'd, in his goodness repair thee,
And put in my head a new song to his praise,
May henceforward no theme that's unworthy ensnare thee,
But both in his service devote all our days.

Sweet Harp of my childhood, tho' youthful no longer,
Thy notes are not cheerful, but plaintive and low,
And they who would wish thy sad accents were stronger,
Must brush by affection the chords of thy woe.

EVELINA.

SYMPATHY.

To feel the woes that others feel,
To bind the heart to love;
To show our faith with ardent zeal
Are pleasures from above.

Celestial spirit, inspire my theme
With all thy quick'ning power,
Each heart to own the pleasing dream
That love's the richest flower.

The active soul of sympathy
Derives more real joy
In peaceful acts of charity,
Unmix'd with base alloy.

Than all the wealth of India's shores,
Which the adventurer reaps,
Or all the rich and costly stores
Which sordid av'rice heaps.

LOUISA.

SPRING.

Mild Spring! I would greet thee with the glad harp of pleasure,
Thy gentle advances in stern winter's stead;
And willingly seize in each moment of leisure,
To welcome thy footsteps wherever they tread.

As on in gay numbers thy chariot advances
Quick beats 'neath its influence each throbbing young heart,
And when over Nature thy vernal beam dances,
We wish at the moment 'twould never depart.

I love to behold, o'er the wide spread creation,
Every shrub of the forest its mantle resume,
And furnish each step with some new meditation,
As slowly they quit their inanimate tomb.

Welcome! then to our country, mild stranger forever,
No sound can e'er greet thee less welcome than this,
And may we, when time from this bleat world shall sever
Our souls, view thy Loe in the mansions of bliss.

For the Winter of death, will ere long overtake us,
And bury our thoughts, and our feelings awhile,
Yet the day spring of heaven shall after awake us,
And gladden our hearts with its genial smile.

Then be thy soft presence a healer of sorrow,
For though the cold fancy must brood on the night,
Yet refresh'd, it shall rise with the joyful to-morrow,
And rank 'mid the seraphs, an angel of light.

ORASMYN.

'TWAS DEITY THAT DIED.

"When God the mighty Maker died
For Man, the creature's sin."—*Waller.*

If He that in the manger slept,
When visions burst on Shinar's plain,
Whose voice spake balm to those that wept,
And silence to the surging main;
If that meek One, who, to fulfil
All prophecy, the wine-press trod,
And bore up Calvary's weary hill
The cross, and died—was not the God,—

Why should I, while these life-storms beat,
Aid of His finite arm implore?
Or when joy revels round my feet,
For Him, the Nazarene adore?
And why in shudd'ring nature's hour,
Invoke him to receive my breath;
Or ask his shielding wing of power,
To guard the slumberer in death?

O Thou!—when Thou didst lay the beams
Of Thy broad chambers, and from far
Didst call Thy worlds, and break the dreams
That long had held the morning star;
Dwelt not there the Co-equal Son,
Who made His couch among the dead,
And rising thence—the victory won,—
Pour'd aroma upon that bed!

O, did no portent speak from high,
To Jew and Roman, when He fell;
The darkness, earthquake, and the cry,
Messiah's true descent to tell;
Yet would my heart rejoice to own
Unto that seat His rightful claim;
I know it—bending at the throne,
I weep—and find it in His name.

TAPPAN.

SELECTED.

THE STILL, SMALL VOICE.

The whirlwind pass'd by in the pride of its might,
And the dark cliffs of Horeb were shook with affright;
It shriek'd in the forest, it peal'd in the air;
But the prophet mov'd not, for the Lord was not there.

Then hard on the wind came the earthquake's wide shock,
And reel'd the whole mountains, and shook ev'ry rock;
The sons of the mountains grew pale in despair,
But the prophet was silent, the Lord was not there.

Bright blaz'd o'er the mountain a column of fire,
And the beasts of the forests in terror retire;
But the wreath of the flames as they curl'd in the air,
Were unseen by the prophet, the Lord was not there.

Then a voice through the gloom, softly murmuring stole,
It breath'd inspiration, it thrill'd through the soul;
It was heard in no thunder, was seen in no glare,
But it spoke to the heart, for Jehovah was there.

F. P.

THE LADIES FRIEND.

No. IX.

ON THE MARRIED STATE.

As I have often thought that a married life was the most suited of any to render the present comfortable and happy, on account of that innate nearness of friendship which might be contracted between persons so closely united, I resolved in a proper time to try the experiment. But before I proceeded, I laid down this maxim—"that I would take such steps as were most likely to promote my desired end." With this view, then, you may be sure I did not set out in chase of an overgrown fortune; nor could ever think of giving my hand to a woman from whom I knew my heart was likely to be at liberty. I had, indeed, a general regard for the fair sex, and admired a beautiful face and fine shape whenever I saw it; but these were not sufficient to engage me, if the soul was not fitted to my own too. With such sentiments as these, when a proper season came, I turned my eyes and thoughts to the lovely Prudentia, whose character and behaviour in early life promised uncommon blessings to that youth who should be her husband; and her growing years, and increasing qualifications, strengthened and confirmed such hopes. Accordingly by the help of a friend, I was introduced into her company; and from the conversation which then passed, I found myself insensibly led into a pleasing bondage, and you must think I yielded without reluctance. From this time commenced a courtship, which was inexpressibly charming, because it gave me fresh occasions of discovering the reasonableness and justice of my passion.

Prudentia's person was agreeable; her air and shape was genteel; her knowledge and understanding superior to most of her sex at her age; her conversation affable; her sentiments polite and proper: and her fortune handsome, but not so much above me as might render my pretensions selfish and mercenary. With this companion did I pass a long time of expectation, till she at last consented to be my bride, and crowned my wishes.

We have now been married about seven years, a time more than sufficient to form a judgment, and, I assure you, I have hitherto enjoyed all the happiness I could desire for myself, or expect from so agreeable a woman. These seven years appear much shorter than the former, and the bonds of affection are strengthened by the soft expressions of her love, which I find now was as powerful to me at first, as mine to her, though concealed then under a becoming shyness, and general reserve. Prudentia is the same agreeable creature I all along believed her, and appears still more entertaining. In her I enjoy a wife, and a friend, who shares more than half of every care, and more than doubles every joy; and, by her mild and gentle influence, she diffuses regularity and good nature through the whole family. Hence it is that I love home better than any other place; and, instead of spending my evenings in clubs and smoking rooms, I return to my own parlour, and to the dear mistress of it, with a superior pleasure. And as I have passed more than the first (which may be called the year of probation in a married life) with such satisfaction, I hope there is a solid foundation for future happiness, as long as heaven and Nature will measure out our existence here.

THE MOTHER'S TENDER CHARGE.

The agency of Maternal Influence, in the culture of the affections, those springs which put in motion the human machine, has been long conceded.—That it might also, bear directly upon the developement of intellect, and the growth of the sterner virtues of manhood, is proved by the obligations of the great Bacon to his studious mother, and the acknowledged indebtedness of Washington, to the decision, to the almost Lacedemonian culture of his maternal guide.

The immense force of first impressions, is on the side of the mother. An engine of uncommon power is committed to her hand. If she fix her lever judiciously, though she may not, like Archimedes, aspire to move the earth, she may hope to raise one of the inhabitants of earth to heaven. Her danger will arise from delay in the commencement of her operations, as well as from doing too little, or too much, after she has engaged in the work. As there is a medium in chemistry, between the exhausted receiver, and the compound blow-pipe, so, in early education, the inertness which undertakes nothing, and the impatience which attempts all things at once, may be equally indiscreet and fatal.

The mental fountain is unsealed to the eye of a mother, ere it has chosen a channel, or breathed a murmur. She may tinge with sweetness or bitterness, the whole stream of future life. Other teachers have to contend with unhappy combinations of ideas; she rules the simple and plastic element. Of her, we may say, she hath "entered into the magazines of snow, and seen the treasures of the hail."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TRANQUILITY AND APATHY.

It is almost revolting to hear the terms tranquility and apathy used, as they sometimes are, to indicate the same state of mind. They both indeed imply a state of mind free from any violent commotion, but this is far from proving identity either in their nature, or in the effects, which they produce.—The lakes of the north are free from commotion in the beautiful stillness of a summer evening, as well as when bound by the frosts of winter; yet in the one case we love their soft and placid beauty, and in the other shudder at their icy coldness. So we love the still and quiet breathings of the tranquil heart, and delight to hold commotion with it, unruffled as it is by the tempests of time, while we shrink from intimacy with that heart whose best emotions have been chilled by the influence of apathy.—Tranquility may result from a variety of causes; from a habit of endeavoring to keep our minds composed, from a disposition to dwell in contemplation on the milder pictures which the scenery of life presents to our view, or from a deep-felt sense of the small importance and transitory nature of those circumstances which so often raise our feelings to an undue degree of excitement. Apathy is the coldness of a heart that is devoid of feeling; it is the iron panoply with which such a heart shields itself against every deep impression. A benevolent person may spend his days on earth, for the most part, in tranquility, but he cannot spend them in apathy. Tranquility belongs to a reflecting apathy, to a negligent mind.

ARGOLO.

THE MORALIST.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

RELIGION.

Among the various subjects presented to the mind for contemplation, perhaps, there is none of more universal vital importance than religion. It is a divine principle, replete with morality and virtue, and well calculated in its nature and tendency to correct the evil propensities of the heart, and to excite all the sensibilities of the soul into a profitable exercise. There exists in human nature, a strong propensity to repine against the evils of life, which are generally classed under the denomination of disappointment. And it appears both morally, and physically, impossible, from the defrauded constitution of the human character, for the natural man to submit to the vicissitudes of life. But when a spiritual regeneration is effected in the soul, the mind is fully prepared by divine grace, through faith, to acquiesce in every providential dispensation, with christian fortitude, and pious resignation. It is also of inestimable value, in qualifying the subjects of this benign influence, to make a reasonable allowance, for the numerous imperfections which they daily discover in their intercourse with society, whether they are the effect of a moral, physical, or intellectual incapacity.—And when animated nature is gradually receding from the intellectual vision, this heavenly, and divine principle, will sustain the christian, in his final conflicting moments, and qualify the soul for that eternal inheritance in the mansions above, where all disappointments are forever excluded, and contentment, and happiness, are perpetual with the existence of Deity.

FLAVIUS.

BURYING OF THE DEAD.

In ancient times it was the custom to bury the dead beyond the walls of towns and cities; among the Greeks and Romans they were frequently interred by the way side. I could here pause with pleasure, and invite the reader to indulge with me in contemplation of the advantages which must have attended such a practice. I could ruminate upon the beauty which the monuments, thus placed, must have borrowed from the surrounding images of Nature—from the trees, the wild flowers—from a stream running perhaps within sight or hearing—from the beaten road stretching its weary length hard by. Many tender similitudes must these tender objects present to the mind of the traveller, leaning upon one of the tombs or reposing in the coolness of its shade, whether he had halted from weariness or in compliance with the invitation, "Pause traveller," so often found upon the monuments. And to its epitaph also must have been supplied strong appeals to visible appearances or immediate impressions, lively and affecting analogies of Life, as a journey—Death as a sleep overcoming the tired wayfarer—of Misfortunes as a storm that falls suddenly upon him; of Beauty, as a flower that perisheth away, or of innocent pleasure as one that may be gathered—of Virtue, that standeth firm as a rock against the beating waves—of Hope, "undermined insensibly like the poplar by the side of the river that has fed it," or blasted in a moment like a pine tree by the stroke of lightning upon the mountain top—of admonitions and heart-stirring remembrances like the refreshing breeze that comes without warning, to the taste of the water of an unexpected fountain. These and similar suggestions must have given, formerly, to the language of the senseless stone, a voice, enforced and endeared by the benignity of that nature with which it was in unison. We, in modern times, have lost much of these advantages; and they are but in a small degree counterbalanced to the inhabitants of large towns and cities, by the custom of depositing the dead within or contiguous to their places of worship, however splendid or imposing may be the appearances of those edifices, or however interesting or salutary the recollections occasioned with them. Even were it not true, that tombs lose their monitory virtue when thus obtruded upon the notice of men occupied with the cares of the world, and too often sullied and defiled by those cares, yet still, when death is in our thoughts, nothing can make amends for the want of the soothing influence of Nature, and for the absence of those types of renovation and decay, which the fields and woods offer to the notice of the serious and contemplative mind. To feel the force of this sentiment, let a man only compare in imagination the unsightly manner in which our monuments are crowded together in the busy, noisy, unclean, and almost graceless churchyard of a large town, with the still seclusion of a Turkish cemetery, and further sanctified by the grove of cyprus by which it is embosomed.

WORDSWORTH.

UPS AND DOWNS.

MR. EDITOR.—I am an *up and down* fellow as you do know, full of life, and up to any thing. Last night, thinking of the misfortune of loosing a good horse, I began to reckon up and set down the vicissitudes of life. *Up* and *down* mean in many cases the same thing, and frequently when you see a man up he is in fact down. For instance, neighbour A. tells me he is up and about a little, but quite down with a cold. A man barrels up and salts down his beef or pork—he cuts up a thing and it goes down—I let down my bars and put up my cattle—a man trips another up or he trips him down—and so we go up and down continually. I have seen many a young lady that was called up to the notch, set down for a dunce, and rightly, and many an one who was up till eleven in the evening, and down till ten in the morning for fashion's sake. There are too many young fellows, who, with haughty airs, are knocking down all opposition, "so as to be called up to the life." Down with your dust, says one, and heads up that's your sort; while another class sit up and keep housed up to read and obtain knowledge, so they may at last settle down upon some foundation. —When I see a lady show the modesty of her sex, and not as she walks the streets flirt and swing with her head up, bent her down for something—but when I see one up to all kind of "monkey shines," as the saying is, creating a good deal of surf as she passes, I can't help saying to myself "down with her house." Lately I have read many accounts of failures in our cities. If the merchants are breaking down so, I am thinking the business is breaking up. In fact, such is the world and human nature, that we can't tell who is up or down. A man will appear to be well up on the ladder of "fortune," when the fact is, he is just beginning to tumble down; a pretended friend may stand at your shoulder to boost you up as you think, when he is only there to pull you down; and one will praise you up where he thinks you will hear of it, and run you down where he thinks his interest is a little served by it; and if you trade with some, they will, lawyer like, stuff you up, that they are giving you a bargain, and if possible shave you down to the last copper.

And now, Mr. Printer, as you have set yourself up as a kind of monitor over the public to put down every thing of an unjust nature, and to watch the morals of society, I shall give up the rest of this to you. I want to see good men held up and bad men put down—I want to see honesty up and villainy down—and you must be right up and down in these things. Every man should look well to himself. I am coming down in a few days to pay you up for your paper, and mean to have it sent up to me until I run down. Lastly, peace be to all, and as the "mortal foe" death, will soon turn us all upside down, may every one have something laid up when he is laid down; at least have an assurance, that though his body goes down, his soul goes up.

Revolutionary Reminiscences.

The following anecdote is quoted from the new Philadelphia Quarterly.

When the British army held possession of Philadelphia, Gen. Howe's head-quarters were in Second st. the fourth door below Spruce, in a house which was before occupied by Gen. Cadwallader. Directly opposite, resided William and Lydia Darrah, members of the society of Friends. A superior officer of the British Army, believed to be the adjutant general fixed upon one of their chambers, a back room, for private conference; and two of them frequently met there, with fire and candles in close consultation. About the 2d of December, the adjutant general told Lydia that they would be in the room at 7 o'clock, and remain late; and that they wished the family to retire early to bed; adding, that when they were going away they would call her to let them out, and extinguish their fire and candles.—She accordingly sent all the family to bed; but as the officer had been so particular, her curiosity was excited. She took off her shoes, and put her ear to the key-hole of the concave, and overheard an order read for all the British troops to march out late in the evening of the fourth, and attack General Washington's army, then encamped at White Marsh. On hearing this she returned to her chamber and laid down. Soon after the officers knocked at the door, but she rose only at the third summons, having feigned herself asleep. Her mind was so much agitated, that she could neither eat nor sleep; supposing it to be in her power to save the lives of thousands of her fellow countrymen, but not knowing how she was to convey the information to Gen. Washington, not daring to confide it to her husband. The time left, however was short. She quickly determined to make her way, as soon as possible, to the American outposts. She informed her family that, as she was in want of flour, she would go to Frankford for some; her husband insisted she should take her servant maid with her, but to his surprise she positively refused.—She got access to Gen. Howe, and solicited, what he readily granted, a pass through the British troops on the lines. Leaving her bag at the mill, she hastened towards the American lines, and encountered on her way an American lieutenant colonel (Craig) of the light horse, who, with some of his men, was on the look out for information. He knew her and inquired where she was going? She answered, in quest of her son, an officer in the American army, and prayed the colonel to alight and walk with her. He did so, ordering his troops to keep in sight. To him she disclosed her secret, after having obtained from him a solemn promise never to betray her individually, as her life might be at stake with the British.

He conducted her to a house near at hand, directed something for her to eat, and hastened to head quarters when he brought Gen. Washington acquainted with what he had heard. Washington made, of course, all preparation for baffling the meditated surprise.—Lydia returned home with her flour; sat up alone to watch the movements of the British troops; heard their footsteps; but when they returned in a few days after, did not dare to ask a question, though solicitous to learn the event. The next evening the Adjutant General came in, and requested her to walk up to his room as he wished to put some questions. She followed him in terror; and when he locked the door and begged her, with an air of mystery, to be seated, she was sure that she was either suspected or betrayed. He inquired earnestly whether any of her family was up the last night when he and the other officer met: she told him they all retired at eight o'clock. He observed, "I know you were asleep, for I knocked at your chamber door three times before you heard me: I am entirely at a loss to imagine who gave General Washington information of our intended attack: unless the walls of the house could speak. When we arrived near White Marsh we found all their cannon mounted, and the troops prepared to receive us, and we have marched back like a parcel of fools."

BRADDOCK'S FIELD.

'Nine miles above Pittsburg, and immediately upon the north bank of the Monongahela river, is the celebrated battle ground called 'Braddock's Field.' It is famous for the destruction of an army intended to capture Fort Duquesne, crush the extending power of France, and control the Indians on our western border. Here Washington fought and Braddock fell. On this spot fifty Frenchmen and 250 Indians nearly destroyed the forty-ninth and fifty-first regiments of British regulars, though aided by a number of provincial troops. The battle was fought on the afternoon of the 9th of July, 1765. Seventy years have passed away, and yet the crumbling bones of men and horses are seen in every field for a mile in circuit. For many years they were shrouded by a mourning wilderness of shadowy woods, but this has yielded to the busy axe, and the plough, annually driven amongst the scalls of the slain and the bones of the brave. Rich harvests wave over fields fertilized by the blood and bodies of a thousand unburied men. The partridge whistles, and the reaper sings on the spot where the cries of mortal anguish told the dread revelry of battle. 'Twas here the wild whoop of fierce savages spelled the rallying cry of Europe's warriors. 'Twas here that they drove the ruthless tomahawk deep in the crushed skull of the vanquished, and with yelling joy tore the scalp from the head of the feeble and the wounded, the dead and the dying.

'The retreating survivers carried their wounded general with them until he died.—He was buried about 40 miles from the battle ground, in the centre of the road his advancing army had cut. To prevent the discovery of this, soldiers, horses and wagons, were passed over it, to save the body from savage dishonor, by thus concealing the trace of its interment. Some of Braddock's affectionate soldiers so marked the trees near the spot where he was laid, that the recollections of those who visited the west many years after could point to the exact place of his interment, now emphatically termed Braddock's grave. It is close to the northern side of the National road, seven miles east of Uniontown.

It has been rumoured for an early period, that Braddock had been shot by his men.—More recently it has been stated by one who could not be mistaken, that in the course of the battle, Braddock ordered the Provincial troops to form a column. They, however, adhered to the Indian mode of firing severally from the shelter of the trees. Braddock, in his vexation, rode up to a young man by the name of Fawcett, and with his sword rashly cut him down. Thomas Fawcett, a brother of the killed, soon learned his fate, and watching his opportunity, revenged his brother's blood, by shooting Braddock through the body, of which wound he died. Thomas Fawcett is now or was lately, living near Laurel Hill. He is now 97 years of age.'

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE PORT OF BUFFALOE.

Towards the north east corner of Lake Erie, and near the entrance of Niagara river, begins a beautiful plain, where the Buffaloe creek flows in graceful meanders. At the mouth of this creek which forms a small harbour with 12 feet water on the bar, has been built the town of Buffaloe, named after the creek. The land was sold by the Seneca Indians, who have yet a flourishing village on the same creek. The town was burnt by the British in the late war, when it was a naval station, but it was soon rebuilt, and has increased with rapidity ever since the great canal of New-York was projected and executed. Although Rochester on the Genessee river, and the canal, has increased faster, yet it is probable that Buffaloe will soon rival it, and exceed it in trade if not in manufactures.

The actual population is from 4 to 5000, and the inhabitants are sanguine in expecting that it will soon become the western emporium of the state of New-York. Its situation on the lake, at the termination of the great canal, and with a small safe harbour, are circumstances of a favourable nature. The Ohio canal will soon open another channel of trade. Steam boats, sloops, barges, packets, and canal boats, are already crowding at Buffaloe, from May to November, where an active navigation is open from lake Michigan in the west, to Albany and New-York in the east. The harbour is often found too small for these, and additions to it will soon be required.

Black Rock, a small village at the entrance of Niagara river, is a rival of Buffaloe, and has obtained an artificial basin, built at an immense cost, but which is not safe, owing to the violence of the swell, currents, and winds. At some future period Black Rock may become a suburb of Buffaloe, of which it is only two miles distant.

Many handsome houses and buildings are erected every year in Buffaloe. The main street is wide, and near a mile long from north to south. The banks of the lake being low and subject to inundations in westerly gales, are not built upon: there, a fine harbour could have been dug. The town stands on a raised bank, and has a pretty, although a motley appearance from the lake. The houses are not always contiguous; large lots, held at a high price, are not yet built upon: this is the bane of improving towns. Many houses are yet frame buildings. The taverns are very numerous and spacious, but the landlords very greedy, although competition is among them, as well as stage owners: it is carried so far as to send coaches to the steam boats and packets to take travellers and their baggage gratis to their inns. Many stages depart every day from hence; the eastern stages travel day and night to Albany in 72 hours.

Bustle is a general feature of this thriving town. Travellers arrive every day from all quarters, and others depart for the falls, the lakes, the canal, Canada, Pennsylvania, &c. Indians of the Seneca and Tuscarora tribes are seen strolling through the streets. Pedlars and soldiers, waggons, boats, and rafts, form a part of the busy scene, whilst bugles blown almost every hour from the packets and stages contribute to enliven it.

C. S. R.

OLD JACOBS.

'Thanks to my lucky stars!' exclaimed old Jacobs, standing near a lofty mountain, and looking with infinite complacency at the property which he had purchased at the Tontine Coffee House—'Thanks to my lucky stars! I am worth one hundred thousand dollars!—'I am worth at least one hundred thousand dollars!' said he, 'fairly scraped together! I think I will buy a ship for Jack; Tom shall be a counsellor; Patty, yes, Patty shall marry the English Ambassador.'

'I am worth one hundred thousand dollars! I was just sixty-five last Christmas, I am yet hale and strong. Go to: I'll withdraw from the bustle of the world, and the busy hum of the exchange. I'll retire and enjoy myself.'

'Good!' continued old Jacobs, manfully striving up the mountain's side—'Good! I am worth at least one hundred thousand dollars! Aye here I'll build me a warm mansion—there, I'll plant my orchard—on this side, I will have my summer house—round yonder angle, we'll run up the stable—and here I will dig the ice-house. What! must I have all those unsightly wooden houses blocking up my view? No matter; I can purchase them of my brother merchant, Mr. Hicks; and then every one of them shall come down.'

'Consider, sir, for a moment,' observed old Jacobs' land agent, 'consider what will these poor people do, if you pull down their huts?'

'Do——do! let them do as they can; 'tis no concern of mine. And hark ye, Mr. Agent, do you see that mill, that makes such a noisy clack? do you see, I say, how its wheel obstructs the stream that waters my grounds? Come, no words—that shall come down too.'

So sagely determined old Jacobs, and he went home pleased with the project of his brain. He supped heartily—he took his hot punch—cracked his jokes—smoked four cigars—and went to bed.

A fit of apoplexy came on suddenly at night, and—old Jacobs never more awoke!

The unsightly wooden houses, therefore, still stand; and their inhabitants continue their avocations. But old Jacobs, who was worth "at least one hundred thousand dollars"—moulders in the city church yard—and his name is forgotten upon the exchange.

ÆNEAS.

From the London Magazine.

AN HEIRESS IN JEOPARDY.

How much of human hostility depends upon this circumstance—distance! If the most bitter enemies were to come into contact, how much their ideas of each other would be chastened and corrected! They would mutually amend their erroneous impressions; see much to admire and much to imitate in each other, and half the animosity which sheds its baneful influence on society, would fade away and be forgotten. It was one day when I was about seventeen years old, after an unusual bustle in the family mansion, and my being arrayed in a black frock, much to my inconvenience, in the hot month of August, that I was told my asthmatic old uncle had gone off like a lamp, and that I was an heiress to ten thousand pounds per annum. This information, given with an air of infinite importance, made no great impression upon me at the time; and in spite of the circumstance being regularly dwelt on by my French governess at Camdenhouse, after every hideous misdemeanor, I had thought little or nothing on the subject, till at the age of eighteen I was called on to bid adieu to Levizac and pirouettes, and hear my uncle's will read by my guardian.

It furnished me indeed with ample materials for thinking. Dr. Marrowfat's face, neither human nor divine, (I see it before me while I am writing,) appeared positively frightful, while he recited its monstrous contents. It appeared that my father and uncle, though brothers, had wrangled and jangled through life; and that the only subject upon which they ever agreed, was to support the dignity of the Yavasour family; that in a moment of unprecedented unison, they had determined, that as the title fell to my cousin Edgar, and the estates to me, to keep both united in the family, we should marry; and it seemed which ever party violated these precious conditions, was actually dependant on the other for bread and butter. When I first heard of this pious arrangement, I blessed myself, and Sir Edgar cursed himself. A passionate, overbearing, dissolute young man, thought I, for a husband of an orphan; of a girl, who has not a nearer relative than himself in the world; who has no father to advise her, no mother to support her. A professed rake too; who will merely view me as an incumbrance on his estate; who will think no love, no confidence, no respect due to me; who will insult my feelings, deride my sentiments, and wither with unkindness the best affections of my nature! No, I concluded, as my constitutional levity returned; I have the greatest possible respect for guardians, revere their office and tremble at their authority; but to make myself wretched, merely to please them—no, no, I positively cannot think of it.

Well, time, who is no respecter of persons, went on. This gentleman was within a few months of being twenty-one; and on the day of attaining his age, he was to say whether it was his pleasure to fulfil the arrangement.—My opinion I found was not to be asked. A rich and titled husband was procured for me, and I was to take him and be thankful. I was musing on my singular situation, when a thought struck me. Can I not see him and judge of his character unsuspected by himself? This is the season when he pays an annual visit to my god mother; why not persuade her to let me visit her incog.? The idea, strange as it was, was instantly acted on; and a week saw me at Vale Royal, without carriage, without horses, without servants; to all appearance, a girl of no pretensions or expectations, and avowedly dependant on a distant relation.

To this hour, I remember my heart beating audibly as I descended to the dining room, where I was to see, for the first time, the arbitrator of my fate; and I never shall forget my start of surprise, when a pale, gentlemanly, and rather reserved young man, in apparent ill health, was introduced to me, as the noisy, dissolute and distracted baronet. Preciously have I been hoaxed, thought I, as, after a long, and rather interesting conversation with Sir Edgar, I, with the other ladies, left the room. Days rolled on in succession.—Chance continually brought us together, and prudence began to whisper, "you had better go home." Still I lingered; till one evening, towards the close of a tete-a-tete conversation, on my saying, "that I never considered money and happiness as synonymous terms, and thought it very possible to live on £500 a year;" he replied, "one admission more; could you live on it with me? You are doubtless acquainted," he continued, with increasing emotion, "with my unhappy situation, but not aware, that revolting from an union with Miss Yavasour, I have resolved on taking orders and accepting a living from a friend; if, foregoing more brilliant prospects, you would condescend to share my retirement." His manner, the moment, the lovely scene which surrounded us, all combined against me; and heaven knows what answer I might have been hurried into, had I not got out, with a gaiety foreign to my heart—"I can say nothing to you, till you have in person, explained your sentiments to Miss Yavasour.—See her at once." "But why!" he exclaimed, "could seeing her again and again ever reconcile me to her manners, habits, and sentiments; or any sum of money, however large, induce me to place at the head of my table a hump-backed bas-bleu, in green spectacles?" "Hump backed!" "Yes, from her cradle. But you colour. Do you know her?" "Intimately. She's my most particular friend!" "I sincerely beg your pardon. What an unlucky dog I am. I hope you're not offended!" "Oh no, not offended. Hump-backed! of all the things in the world;" and I involuntarily gave a glance towards the glass. "I had no conception," he resumed, as soon as he could collect himself, "that there was any acquaintance." "The most intimate possible," I returned; "and I can assure you that you have been represented to her as the most dissolute, passionate, awkward, ill-disposed young man breathing." "The devil!" "Don't swear; but hear me. See your cousin. You will find yourself mistaken. Further at present this deponent saith not;" and with a face hideously distorted with an attempt to smile, when I was monstrously inclined to cry, I ex-

caped to my own room. We did not meet again; for the next morning, in no enviable frame of mind, I returned home.

Not many weeks afterwards, Sir Edgar came of age. The bells were ringing blithely in the breeze; the tenants were carousing in the lawn, when he drove up to the door. My cue was taken. With a large pair of green spectacles on my nose, in a darkened room, near a table covered with ponderous volumes, I prepared for this tremendous interview. After hems and hahs innumerable, and with confusion the most distressing to himself, and the most amusing to me, he gave me to understand he could not fulfil the engagement made for him, and regretted it had ever been contemplated. "No, no," said I, in a voice that made him start, and draw up the blinds.—"No, no, it is preposterous to suppose, Sir Edgar Vavasour would ever connect himself with an ill-bred, awkward and hump-backed girl." Exclamations and explanations, laughter and raillery, intermixed with more serious feelings followed; but the result of it all was—that—we are married.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

SECOND PRIZE POEM.

The following beautiful lines were awarded the second Premium offered by the Editors of the Casket, for the best Original Poem. It is necessary to say that the awards were restricted to Female literature exclusively.

MOONLIGHT.

The moon hath risen o'er the silent height
Of the blue vaulted heavens, and each star
Is faintly glimmering in its silver light,
That dimly shows the mountains' tops afar,
And lights the fleecy clouds, that form its car,
But not obscure its brightness, while around
The spell of silence hangs o'er earth and air,
And not a rude, intruding voice or sound,
Falls on the ear, or mars the solitude profound.

O nature! thou art lovely at this hour,
Whilst thou art sleeping 'neath this placid ray,
Thy charms are in their plenitude of power;
And tho' the bounding heart may beat more gay,
To view the opening of the joyous day,
There is a softer feeling rises now,
Tho' not unmix'd with sadness—and the play
Of vivid fancy's bright creative glow,
Gives place to higher thoughts—and nobler feelings flow.

Bright orb, thou art most lovely! who could gaze
With coldness or with carelessness at thee!
Or view the earth illumin'd by thy rays,
Nor feel the spirit for a moment free
From all terrestrial feelings—can it be,
That in thy bosom parted spirits dwell?
It may be fancy's whisper, but to me
It sounds scarce strangely, tho' my heart may swell
To think thou art the home of joy unspeakable.

This is but wild imagination's flight!
Yet a soft witchery is in thy beam,
That sheds its influence o'er the gloom of night,
And wraps my soul within its magic beam,
Till heaven and earth are mingled, and I seem
With airy beings of the land of thought,
To hold high converse, till I almost deem
They are indeed with life and being fraught,
And not in fancy's wild creative visions wrought.

Now come the gathering thoughts of other days,
And all the scenes that by-past hours have known;
And fancy sheds her reminiscent rays
Around the hopes and pleasures that have flown—
And gives again to being every tone,
That once was wont to wake our bosoms' swell,
When heard from lips of friends, that round us shone
Like lovely planets—till the parting knell
Gave token we should bid the last, the sad farewell!

'Tis is the hour for silent thought, for deep
And pure devotion—while thy placid ray
Keeps watch above the world, that rests in sleep—
When all the bustle and the glare of day,
And all unquiet thoughts have pass'd away—
Like sinking storms from Ocean's troubled breast,
When evening sunbeams o'er its waters play
And all the raging of the winds suppress,
The waves in heavings soft, sink into quiet rest!

GERTRUDE.

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THOUGHTS ON PEACE.—No. III.

I have not felt myself at liberty to deviate from the single subject of our contemplation, *Peace*, how it may be attained, how secured, and how enjoyed; I shall therefore stand excused, if I renew upon you, entreaties before urged, and press arguments not wholly unfamiliar. We stand in this section of the country almost insulated; ours is not the voice to check a war cry, nor ours the arm to suspend the uplifted sword. Yet are not we to relax our efforts. Nor shall we stand excused, if our influence, weak as it may be, is not brought to operate on the opposing principles of the thoughtless and the depraved. There is not one of us so humble as to be insulated in Society, not one but may see his opinions reflected in another; and there are a large proportion to whom Society may look for the most salutary influence of example and precept, and from whom heaven will demand an account of the means which it has imparted to us of doing good.

As members of a Peace Society, the world may look to us for pacific precepts—but let us be careful that our offspring catch the lessons of peace from our *examples*. Let them not see us, a prey to passions that we condemn in others: let them not learn to esteem our words as heartless lessons, because contradicted by our actions. Remember that the mind, of children are deeply impressed with those movements of age that result from sudden emotions. And if we value the influence of pacific precepts upon our children, we must most sedulously guard against their eradication, by the influence which we suffer suddenly awakened passions to exercise upon our own minds.

That peace which is permanent and effective, must be found in the bosom of the man who has chastened his passions by the precepts of the gospel—from him it will extend to domestic relations, to neighbourhoods, to states, until its circle shall embrace home, kindred, and country. Who shall then talk of revenge, when no offence can come? Who learn the art of war, when the spirit to exercise it has been quenched?

Let me, ere I close, congratulate you once more upon the occasion and the time of our meeting. It is good for us I believe to be here—it is in accordance with the desires of departed friends—it is in unison with the dictates of religion, and those of our own hearts—let us then bring to our yearly festival, if not increased numbers, at least chastened feelings; improved desires in the cause we espouse; enlarged feelings of affection to our kind; and increasing interests in the welfare for each other.—So shall we best promote the interests of our association—so shall we draw ourselves nearer to those perfections of our Redeemer—so shall we, I trust, give reality to his natal anthem, "Peace on earth and good will to men."

[Communicated for the Saturday Evening Post.]

IRELAND—No. I.

The names by which Ireland was chiefly known to the ancients, were Hibernia and Scotia. The first is varied in the othography by several authors, as Jerne, Juvernia, Ogygia, Jernia, and Bernia, by all which names we find it spoken of in different places; but they all appear to have been originally derived from the same source, which is according to some, Hiar, an Irish word signifying the West; to others, the Iberians, who formerly inhabited here; or, lastly, as many of their historians affirm, Heber, one of the sons of Milesius. The Irish name *Erin* seems to be deduced from Hiar, notwithstanding the fabulous notions they have of its being so called from Aeria, a name of Crete, and such other farfetched derivations. Sir James Ware seems to approve of the derivation taken from the Iberians, and produces many good authorities to strengthen his opinion.

The name *Scotia* is apparently deduced from the Scots, or Scythians, who were, without doubt, some of the original inhabitants of this Island: yet there are many other reasons given for this name by the old authors, who tell us, it was so called from *Scota*, wife of Gadelus, from whom they say, the Irish language was called Gaolic, or vulgarly, Gulic, which seems, with probability, to have been from the Gauls, or (according to some) from the people of Galacia in Spain.

That Ireland was called Scotia, *before* the North of Britain, now so called, and gave its name to that kingdom, is beyond all dispute; for we find it mentioned by the name of Scotia, long before that part of Britain was known by other names than Caledonia, Albania, &c.

Plutarch's Ogygia, by him placed to the westward of Britain, is thought, with some probability, to have meant Ireland. It is also by Festus Avienus, in his book entitled Ora Maritima, styled *Insula Sacra*, (the Holy Island) nay, he affirms, that *Sic Insulan-dicere Priseci*, "the ancients called it so." Among the old Irish historians we find it called the Woody Island; in Irish *Inis na Chfoidhbhuidhe*; also *Inis Alga*, the noble Island, *Banba*, the happy, and *Fodhla*, the name of one of her Queens. It was likewise called *Inisfail*, or *Inisfatlu*, from the *Lia fail*, or fatal stone, which I shall mention more at large hereafter. To close this account of names, which is rather tedious to the reader, I shall only say, that the present name Ireland comes from the Irish Erin.

From whencesoever the first inhabitants of Ireland originally came, it is highly probable that they came last from Britain: the vicinity of the two Islands, the facility of the passage, and, lastly, the very great affinity we find between the customs and manners of the old Irish, and their neighbours, the Britons, not to mention the similitude of their language, (which any one will perceive on comparing the present Welsh with the Irish tongue) are all convincing arguments that both Islands were originally peopled with the same race.

The first accounts of all nations, are full of intricate uncertainties, fables so blended with truth, that we hardly know how to separate them; but we cannot with any colour of justice, accuse the old Irish historians of delivering untruths, since we find nothing in them more repugnant to probability, than what we meet with in the ancient Greek and Roman authors, and I may say in the antiquities of all nations.

I shall therefore omit giving any account of what the old Irish Chronicles deliver concerning Cæsarea, or Keasar, Parthalanius, the Lusths de Danaars, and other colonies before the time of the Milesians, as they are all so clouded with fable.

In the fourteenth age before Christ, their authors agree that the fair sons of *Milesius*, King of Spain, arrived with a fleet of thirty ships, (each carrying thirty families,) in this Island: That after some conflicts with the aborigines, they subdued the whole kingdom, and that two of them, (the other two being deceased) *Iberno* or *Heber*, and *Heremon* by name, divided it between them, the North falling to Heber, the South to Heremon's share. Thus they reigned jointly with great unanimity one year, but the lady of Heber, a woman of great pride, having insisted in being styled Queen of the three most fruitful vallies of the Island, two of which were already in her possession, and the wife of Heremon being resolved to remain mistress of the third, they raised a dispute between their husbands, which ended in a bloody battle fought at Greifiol in Leinster, and left Heremon sole monarch. This prince reigned fourteen years, and died at Argiod Ross. In my next I shall treat upon his successors. W. S. M.

FASHION.

There are moments of reflection which press upon us in the midst of gaiety, and they sometimes bring with them admonitory lessons. We were seated in a corner of the room at the Bachelor's Ball, watching the ladies as they promenaded, and passed a merited eulogium on the neatness of their dress, the propriety and modesty of deportment, and their whole appearance. "They are very well," said a friend of the *haut ton* near me, "but they are not the fashion of our city—clever girls enough—daughters of worthy traders and industrious mechanics; but they have not the "entree" into fashionable society; they are not known beyond Pearl street or Chatham square.—"What constitutes fashion?" "Why, wealth, talent, a certain air—a *Jeen sais quois*." "Is it wealth; there are six young ladies whose fathers each drew a check for $100,000, which shall be honored." "May be so—but they wear pepper-and-salt coaters with lime on them—dine at half past one, and keep no carriage."

Thus we sum up the attributes of what is called a fashionable life. The lady, though she is handsome, intelligent, rich and respectable, cannot be voted fashionable, until some priestess at the shrine places her among the initiated, or some dandy declares that she will do. How absurd. In England, where there are hereditary claims, and privileged orders, the adhesion of the aristocracy is necessary to the preservation of their order; but in this country, where neither fortune, birth nor talent can be entailed, it is ridiculous to defend such discriminations. The energies of a clever man, are irresistible. Half of what is called the fashion of New York—the *bon ton*—the very leaders of taste, are sprung from honest tailors and industrious carpenters, but the race degenerates. Fathers have raised themselves by their own talent and enterprize from the bottom to the top of the ladder, and instead of placing their sons in the same position, and compelling them to raise by their own merits, they place them on the top of the ladder, and they must go downwards.—From this cause, the next generation of fashionables of New York will be poor creatures. A great man you can never put down, and a small man you can never make great. Hence, when we see a small man swelling himself into importance, and attempting to lead the fashions, we cannot but admire the levelling nature of our institutions which gives him his right place in society.—*N. Y. Enquirer.*

THE OHIO RIVER.

From the notes of a Baltimorean, who has lately returned from the West.

The first view which I had of the Ohio River, was from the lofty hill which overlooks Wheeling on the east. The prospect from here is of a very imposing nature;—the majestic river winding its course to the richest country in the world,—the bold and romantic scenery which catches the eye in every direction, with the gay and busy village below, altogether form a most delightful picture. But there is a moral pleasure arising from the first view of the Ohio, entirely independent of the sensations produced by the picturesque.—The highest pleasures of the sentimental sublime are excited in the mind, when it contrasts the present and past conditions of this noble river, and carrying itself into the vistas of futurity, sees in imagination, the immense population yet unborn, whose energies will receive impetus from this great channel of trade.

This river, which is nine hundred and eight miles in length, is formed by the confluence of the Allegheny and Monongahela rivers at Pittsburg. Its general direction from there to its mouth, at a point in the Mississippi, is south west, though it is so circuitous in its course, that the distance over land, in a straight line, does not much exceed six hundred miles. Its breadth is from four hundred to fourteen hundred yards; its average breadth being perhaps eight hundred yards. The water is remarkable for its chrystal appearance, having for the most part a deep limestone bed underneath, and its course in general, is peculiarly smooth and majestic. Its current, when the channel is of mean height, is about three miles an hour; and when at its lowest about two miles. There is, perhaps, no better river for inland navigation, in the United States. Steam boats, and even keel-boats navigate the Ohio upwards with as much ease as downwards most of the year. The difference between descending and ascending freight, is never more than one-eighth and generally throughout the year is equal. The most considerable falls are at Louisville, but the usual round the rapids there, is in rapid progress, and will soon obviate the difficulty. These rapids are scarcely visible when the water is up, and at such seasons do not obstruct navigation. From Wheeling to Pittsburg, there are more swift currents than in any equal distance between that and Cincinnati. By the proposed Ohio and Chesapeake canal, produce for the Baltimore market would not only have to be loaded at this unfavorable part of the river, but would have to go a very considerable round. Should the rail road meet the river at Wheeling or lower down, it will at some seasons of the year transport produce to our market, which could not get up to Pittsburg. The swift currents alluded to may however, always be passed by the smaller craft.

The principal vessels used on the Ohio, are, steam-boats, keel-boats, Kentucky boats, New-Orleans boats, canoes, barges, &c. The upper decks of the steam boats have a substantial covering, and are otherwise protected from the weather for the accomodation of deck passengers. The Kentucky and New Orleans boats have the appearance of floating houses, and in some measure resemble the fish-boat which is sometimes seen in our harbor. The river when at its lowest may be navigated by the smaller boats, but not by steam boats. It is most navigated in December, March, May and June, in which months the water generally rises. The greatest depressions are mostly in August, September and October, and for some weeks in the winter the navigation upwards is suspended by floating ice.

This river contains upwards of one hundred islands, which add greatly to its beautiful appearance. Bennetthasset's island, forms one of the largest, and is now a neglected spot and retains no marks of its former splendor.

The fogs that rise on the river have induced strangers to suppose it unhealthy. They are, however, by no means uncongenial to health.—Aqueous vapour can never injure the lungs except when the water is colder than the atmosphere, and these fogs occur only under the opposite circumstances. A gentleman who descended this river some years ago, from several experiments which he made with an accurate thermometer, found, that in the night, the temperature of the air frequently fell from 10 to 25 degrees below the water, and when this was the case, the vapour rose, increasing with the disproportion of temperature between the two fluids, and by the time the air was heated to the same degree as the water, which seldom exceeded eight or nine o'clock, the fog would wholly disappear.

The importance of this channel of trade is yearly increasing. Steam-boats are building in every part of it; towns upon its banks are rapidly rising under its enriching influence, and new products of art and nature are yearly transported upon its bosom. The preference given to the Eastern markets, which is manifest even now under the present untoward circumstances, as regards the means of transportation, will doubtless be still more in favor of the Eastern trade, when the contemplated rail road is completed. And in that event there can scarcely be a doubt that owing to the enormous charges and commissions at New Orleans, as well as the unhealthiness of the place, some states not very remote from that mart, will give a decided preference to the Eastern market. It is a fact well known, that of late years, cotton from Tennessee and north Alabama, has been brought in large quantities to the Ohio, thence hoated up to Pittsburg, and conveyed thence to Eastern markets by a wagon route.

The Misses Gillinghams and Mr. Paddon gave a sacred concert at Petersburg, Va. for the benefit of the unfortunate sufferers by the late distressing and extensive fire at Norfolk. The Committee of the Common Council of Norfolk acknowledge the receipt of *two hundred and six dollars* and 27 cents, with a grateful sense of the motive that actuated the donors."

Communicated for the Norfolk Beacon.

On hearing Miss G. sing "Kate Kearney."

Oh yes, I have heard of Kate Kearney,
I'll tell you the truth without blarney,
There's more to subdue, in a quaver from you,
Than in the dread glances of Kate Kearney;
For those tones are so soft and so thrilling,
Who'd think you took pleasure in killing;
Yet oh to your slave, more fatal's that stave,
Than a glance from the eye of Kate Kearney.

A fig then I say for Kate Kearney,
I'll tell you the truth without blarney,
There's more to say choice, in Gillingham's voice,
Than lurks in the smile of Kate Kearney,
Though you sing in so artless a measure,
My soul seems dissolv'd in its pleasure—
Oh sweeter the death from such heavenly breath
Than that of the lips of *Kate Kearney*.

THE EVENING POST.

$2 PER ANNUM—*in advance.*

All subscriptions if not paid within the year, will be charged $3—and $1 25 for six months

Mr. *Knight*, chairman of the committee on internal improvement, in the senate of Pennsylvania, has reported a bill in favor of the Baltimore rail road. The bill, it is thought, will pass into a law, after undergoing some slight modification. Among other provisions, it reserves the right to Pennsylvania, and to any of the citizens thereof, or other persons or companies, to connect with any point of the rail road; any other road, provided no injury be done to the Baltimore and Ohio road; it reserves the right to Pennsylvania also, of becoming a stockholder in the company to the amount of five thousand shares, 500,000 dollars, provided the road passes through any part of Pennsylvania, and provided she subscribe within one year after the report of the location of the road is made. The bill also provides, as a further condition on which the act is granted, that the rail road shall not injure or defeat the prosecution or construction of the Chesapeake and Ohio canal, by occupying ground necessary to the construction of that canal. It provides further, that the company shall not construct in Pennsylvania, any lateral or other rail road, except the main one therein authorized, nor engage in any other business than such as shall be plainly within the meaning and intent of the Maryland act, and which shall properly belong to the functions of a rail road company.

Considerable excitement exists in Burlington county, New Jersey, on account of a murder having been committed by one John Kross, upon his wife, at Speedwell Furnace. The Mount Holly paper speaks of the "manner" of the murder, as being too horrible to be related, and having no parallel in the catalogue of barbarities.

The people in the neighborhood of Speedwell, have offered one hundred dollars for the detection of Kross.

On Friday, the 16th inst. an election was held in all the wards in Philadelphia, to elect Constables for the ensuing year. The old constables were re-elected in every ward. The following are the names of the City Constables. Wm. Jaggers, Wm. Stokes, John Metzker, Thomas Cooper, John Millinan, John M'Master, John Hoffecker, John Wilson, Isaac P. Kennedy, John Robinson, George Sees, S. R. Franklin, Edward Clayton, Wm. M'Ginley, and Joseph Gilbert. In a majority of the Wards there were not fifty votes polled.

On Tuesday night, between the hours of nine and ten, a fire broke out in a frame building on the lumber wharf of Mr. Gunnis Bickley, immediately this side of the mouth of Cohocksink creek, in the Northern Liberties. The upper story was filled with finished carpenter's work, the lower with dressed shingles. The building was totally consumed, together with a shed adjoining, and the fire spread over a space in the lumber yard, of about fifty feet by seventy. The frame work of four or five houses, about $0,000 dressed shingles, and 20,000 undressed, besides a great quantity of board, scantling and cedar posts and rails were destroyed. The loss is variously estimated at from eight to fifteen thousand dollars. Great part of it falls on Mr. Bickley, who is, fortunately, able to bear it; but to the young man who occupied the carpenter's shop, the event is ruinous. His tools were destroyed together with the other contents of the building.

Mr. Wemyss, (says the Aurora) has just published the eleventh number of the acting American Theatre, containing the comedy of "*A Woman Never Vext*, embellished with a highly finished and spirited characteristic likeness of Mr. Woon in the part of *Stephen Foster*. The engraving executed by C. B. Ellis of this city, from a portrait by Mr. J. Neagle, gives earnest that the young artist will one day acquire enviable distinction in his profession. This collection of plays, by Mr. Wemyss, richly deserves the patronage of the lovers of dramatic literature.

The case of the U. States, ex. 350 chests of Tea, Lippincott & Co. claimants, has been decided by the supreme Court of the United States—on appeal from the Circuit Court of the United States for the Southern District of New York. Mr. Justice Washington delivered the opinion of the Court, affirming the decree of the Circuit Court, by which the said teas were ordered to be restored to the claimants, unconditionally.

A disastrous fire occurred on Sunday morning in Baltimore, in a three story brick warehouse occupied by Mr. Henry Webb, and situate on the west side of Howard, near the intersection of Franklin street. Mr. Webb carried on the grocery and country produce business. This building, with the adjoining one, devoted to a similar object, were destroyed with a large portion of their contents. When the conflagration was at its height, the south wall of the lower warehouse fell outwards, upon an adjoining frame house, and the latter was instantly crushed to the ground. Upon the roof of the frame were two or three firemen, and upon the pinnacle of the chimney was another with a hose-pipe, but they miraculously escaped without injury. But unfortunately two firemen, Abraham Knipp, a baker, and Samuel Rankin, stonecutter, who were within the house when the wall fell upon it, were instantly crushed to death by the falling of the ruins. The fire is supposed to have been the act of an incendiary to conceal robbery, as the counting house desk and back door of the warehouse were found open. Mr. Webb is partially insured. His loss must be considerable as there was a great quantity of liquor in the building.

U. S. SIX PER CENT. STOCK.

It may be of importance to such of our readers as may be either holders of or dealers in U. S. Stocks, to know, that the bill for exchanging the 16 millions of six per cent. stock to 1813, now redeemable at the pleasure of government, which passed one house of Congress, did not become a law. In consequence, interest, at the rate of six per cent. will continue to be paid to the present holders, until the state of the Treasury may authorize the payment of a large instalment of the principal. This may perhaps be the case at the end of this year, at least to the amount of several millions

The Washington papers contain the convention between the United States and Great Britain, concluded at London on the 19th of November last.

Difficulties having arisen in the execution of the convention concluded at St. Petersburgh, on the twelfth day of July, 1822, under the mediation of his majesty the emperor of all the Russias, between the United States of America and Great Britain, for the purpose of carrying into effect the decision of his imperial majesty upon the differences which had arisen between the said United States and Great Britain, on the true construction and meaning of the first article of the treaty of peace and amity, concluded at Ghent on the twenty-fourth day of December, 1814, the United States and his Britannic majesty, being equally desirous to obviate such difficulties, respectively named plenipotentiaries to treat and agree respecting the same.

Albert Gallatin was appointed on the part of the United States, and William Huskisson and Henry Unwin Addington on the part of Great Britain, who having communicated to each other their respective full powers, concluded that Great Britain shall pay to the United States for the use of the persons entitled to indemnification and compensation by virtue of the said decision and convention, the sum of twelve hundred and four thousand nine hundred and sixty dollars, current money of the United States, in lieu of, and in full and complete satisfaction for, all sums claimed or claimable from Great Britain, by any person or persons whatsoever, under the said decision and convention. This sum is to be paid at Washington, the first half to be paid twenty days after official notification shall have been made, by the government of the United States, to his Britannic majesty's minister in the said United States, of the ratification of the present convention by the President of the United States by and with the advice and consent of the senate thereof. And the payment of the second half to be made on the first day of August, 1827.

A splendid military ball was given at Pensacola on the 22nd ultimo, in honour of the birth day of Washington. The military officers at Cantonment Clinch, and the naval officers of the United States ship John Adams, of the schr. Grampus, and of the navy yard, were invited guests. Appropriate salutes were fired by the United States ships lying in the bay.

In New York, on Saturday, the court fined Mr. Barker, $250 for an alleged libel on Richard Belfield, Esq. their clerk, and required him to give bail in the sum of 4,000 dollars against transgressions of that nature for two years. A strenuous but unsuccessful effort was made by council for a delay in the decision on various grounds.

It is stated that the most disgraceful transactions have taken place on the Jersey shore, where the ship Lewis was wrecked a few days since. A large body of men assembled and committed depredations upon the cargo in plundering every thing from the wreck which came within their reach. Is it possible that such a state of things can exist in a civilized country like this? It is the most base kind of piracy thus to plunder a ship which has braved the perils of the deep, and in an unfortunate hour been driven ashore by an act of providence beyond the control of man.

The first corner stone of the Pennsylvania State Canal was laid at Harrisburg last week, with masonic ceremonies, in the presence of the members of the legislature and the masonic fraternity of the vicinity, who together with the governor, heads of departments, and several distinguished visitors, among whom were Governor Carroll of Tennessee, and Messrs. Findlay and Marks of the United States Senate, marched in procession from the state Capitol to the canal. A short and appropriate address was delivered on the occasion, by Joseph Ritner, Esq. the Speaker of the House of Representatives.

From the Annual Report of the Savings Bank of New York, it appears that the total amount due depositors on the 1st of January of the present year, was a little more than one million six hundred thousand dollars. The whole amount paid in since the establishment of the Bank is something more than three millions three hundred and eighty-four thousand dollars; and the amount repaid to depositors a little over two millions sixty three thousand dollars—leaving a balance of one million three hundred and twenty one thousand dollars, which, with the interest to January the 1st, 1827, make the sum at first mentioned. Among the depositors are 66 clerks, 21 cooks, 36 cartmen, 174 domestics, 4 seamstresses, 32 sailors, 40 tailoresses, 31 waiters, minors, (male and female) 181, widows 190, single women, 308, coloured persons, 98.

CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

The cure for intemperance advertised in most of our city papers, has produced a good many inquiries as to its real effect and utility. The editor of the New York Observer mentions for the satisfaction of his distant correspondents several cases of a complete cure following the use of the medicine. One of these was that of a woman between 50 and 60 years of age, who had been intemperate for 25 years, and who on taking the medicine four times, lost all desire for intoxicating liquors. Another was that of a silversmith, who found the remedy so effectual that he presented the Doctor a set of silver spoons in addition to the usual fee. A third is that of a man whose wife gave the medicine to a neighbour where her husband used to call for liquor, with a request that it might be mixed with his drink. A few draughts at different times made the man say that he did "not know what was the matter with him, but somehow he was not dry." It is said that taking the medicine once or twice is commonly sufficient; but that in some obstinate cases it has failed to effect a cure.

In the Legislature of New York the bill to regulate the sale of Lottery Tickets was passed in committee, and agreed to by the House, ayes 68, noes 27.

The bill provides that Judges of County Courts may grant licences to venders, at not less than $50, and not more than $250, and that tickets shall not be sold in shares. The money received for licences and penalties in New York, to be given one half to the Deaf and Dumb Institution, and the other half to the Free Schools of the city.

ST. DOMINGO.

President Boyer, it appears, is awaking from the trance he has been so long in, and begins to see where his true interests lie.—The utmost confusion has prevailed at the Cape for nearly two years past, if the report of respectable eye witnesses are to be credited. It has been impossible for a merchant to get his honest dues there. The people had no means of paying their debts,—for the cultivation of the soil was neglected, and all confidence in the stability of the Government lost. They had prepared, as the last resort, if attacked by France, to flee to the fastnesses of the mountains, and there maintain their freedom as long as possible. It is hoped that the affairs of this productive Island will go on better in future. We have the information, says the Washington Journal, from an American merchant at the Cape, that the Secretary of the Navy has intimated to Mr. Dodge, who has long been the great friend of Hayti, that our armed vessels shall now and then look into the ports of that Island, for the protection and security of American property. This undoubtedly will have a good effect.

COLOURED COTTON.

At an annual Cattle show of the South Carolina Agricultural Society, held on the 23d. of February, a letter was read, from Mr. J. W. Watson, dated at Guyaquil, accompanying a present of a parcel of cotton seed of a new kind, the production of Peru. This cotton is naturally *coloured*; the plant is perennial. It is raised from the seed, in a kind of nursery, and afterwards transplanted and set in rows. It grows to nearly the same height with the peach tree, and produces for five years. The writer is of opinion that it might be successfully cultivated in the United States. One variety of it is of a light brown colour, with a pretty good staple, and in his opinion, would make excellent nankeens.

CANADA.

The Provincial Parliament was prorogued on the 9th inst. to the 16th, in a state of much excitement. The Quebec Gazette states that claims are set up by the mother country, and the Provincial Executive to the disposal without the vote or control of the Assembly of the Province, of the monies levied under the 14th of the late king, now amounting annually to upwards of £30,000, that is, about one third of their revenues. A discussion has in consequence taken place, and been continued with no little warmth on both sides. The result has been, that the usual supplies have been refused by the Assembly, they having reduced the amount asked for, from £72,000, to about 15 or 20,000. The Governor, in his speech, thanks the council for their co-operation, upbraids the members of Assembly with a disregard of duty, and disobedience to the king.

STEAM-BOAT BURNT.

The Mobile Commercial Advertiser of the 27th ult. says, "the steam-boat Baltic, from Tuscaloosa, with a cargo of 300 bales of cotton, arrived this morning, and whilst coming to, alongside the wharf, she was discovered to be on fire. The passengers jumped on shore, and after saving about 200 bales, it was found that the fire could not be got under, and the boat was towed to the opposite side of the river, and is now burning."

A great public sale of American manufactured goods, took place last week in Boston. It is said that the articles were in great variety and of superior workmanship. The broadcloths, cassimeres, flannels and satinetts were in great quantities. Of cotton goods, sheetings, shirtings and printed calicoes, there was also an extensive assortment. Some of them very fine, and the colours and figures of the prints very good. Articles of glass-ware and cabinet furniture were numerous; and some fine ware in imitation of China, was offered. There were, likewise, great quantities of wool, leather and shoes. The sales, we understand, were generally made at fair prices.

The Statistical Table of the States of Europe, published annually by the Almanack of Gotha, has long enjoyed the esteem of the learned of all countries. That for 1827 is drawn up with increased care and correctness. For instance, the revenue of Russia, which was estimated at only 268,000,000, of francs, is now stated at 338,000,000, a sum that is exactly equal to the revenue of Austria. That of Prussia, which was stated at 247,000,000, is now estimated only at 193,000,000.—The sum of the revenues of these three powers makes a total of 869,000,000, and that of France is 920,000,000. Thus we see that this kingdom is not only as rich as Austria, Russia and Prussia together, but that it has an overplus of 51,000,000, which is equal to the revenues of several powers of the second order, such as Portugal, Sardinia and Sweden. England, according to the same table, will raise this year a sum of 1,410,000,000, but the interest of its debt being 750,000,000, there will remain 660,000,000, for the public expenses. For this reason the budget for every branch of the public service, is smaller with a few exceptions, than that which is allotted to the same branch by the French Chambers. It appears, that on an average, the Frenchman contributes about 11 per cent of his income to the public expenditure, while the Englishman contributes 25 per cent.

"HAIL COLUMBIA! HAPPY LAND."

Look at this, gentle reader!—Is it not worthy of note? A singular manner for men unblushingly advertised *within sight of the capitol* of this land of liberty, and this but one of many such establishments in the district under the immediate control, and even *under the very eye* of Congress. *What say you Americans?*

"Negroes Wanted."—The subscriber has settled himself at his brother's residence in Georgetown, D. C. for the purpose of purchasing negroes; and as he expects to be stationary during the fall and winter, he will always be ready to attend to any thing in his line of business. As he will always keep a supply of cash, he will at all times give the highest price the market will afford. He may be seen at all times at his brother's residence in Georgetown, two doors below the stage office at the Union Tavern. Persons not wishing to come to town can always have their business attended to by dropping a line to the subscriber, at the above place; and all persons having property to dispose of, will find it to their advantage to call on him before they sell. He will always give extraordinary prices for seamstresses and mechanics.

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Georgetown, D. C. Aug. 1, 1826.

Last week, the Secretary of the Navy and the Secretary of War left Washington City in the Steamboat Potomac, for Norfolk, in their capacity of "Commissioners of Navy Hospitals," for the purpose of fixing the location of a Naval Hospital on a lot of ground purchased by them, near the present site of Fort Nelson. They were accompanied by John Haviland, Esq. one of the accomplished Architects of Philadelphia, under whose direction and superintendence the building is to be commenced forthwith.

The Commissioners of the Navy were also of the party, on their annual tour of inspection and observation, rendered doubly interesting by the law, passed at the late session of Congress, which provides for the erection of Docks; one of which will, in all probability, be located at, or in the vicinity of, the Navy Yard at Gosport, Virginia.

Sentence of death was executed upon James Berrantyne, at Camden, South Carolina, on the 2d inst. He had attempted self-destruction, a few days previous to the execution, by opening a vein. He was so greatly debilitated by the loss of blood, that it was necessary to support him at the awful moment. He declared under the scaffold that he was innocent of the crime for which he suffered.

COXCOMBRY IN THE WEST.

The following is from a Buffalo paper:—

"The Illinois dandy is a novelty of his kind. A small narrow rimmed hat, sur-narrow boots, a frill like a flying jib, and half a shawl neckcloth, surmounted with a most portentious growth of hair, constitute the outline of this paragon in dress. He measures more about the waist than over the shoulders, talks little, eats voraciously, and travels alone. Our wags think his formidable preparations be-token an assault upon the heart of some far eastern damsel who may be willing to abandon the luxuries of her home to encounter the hardships of the wilderness, and "all for love."

ALBANY.

In 1820, the number of inhabitants was 12,630. It was probably, on the 1st inst. 17,300. The number of brick buildings of 2, 3 and 4 stories, erected during the year ending Sept. last, was 77, and 48 wood; making a total of 125. Among other items it was ascertained that 183,050 passengers arrived at, and departed from, the city in stages; from 75 to 100,000 in steamboats, that 35,000 bbls. beer were brewed during the past year, and that 50,000 will be brewed this year; and that 120,000 morocco skins are annually manufactured.

LATE ENGLISH NEWS.

From papers received at New York.

A late letter from Trieste gives intelligence of a naval combat having taken place to the south of the Morea, between the frigate Hellas, built at New York for the Greeks, and an Ottoman fleet of small vessels of war. The frigate sunk a Turkish schooner and thirteen large boats, and then entered Napoli de Romania amidst the discharge of cannon and the acclamations of the people.

Several persons of distinction have died in consequence of colds caught at the funeral of the duke of York. The duke of Sussex, and Mr. Canning, are indisposed from the same cause.

The prosecution of Mr. Shiel, for "a treasonable speech" delivered before the Catholic association, has excited much sensation in Ireland.

The "Echo du Midi" states, that a new era is about to break out in Spain. The evacuation of the capital by the Swiss Regiments is regarded, it says, as the prelude to the French army quitting Spain altogether, and evacuating Cadiz, Pampeluna, St. Sebastian, and Barcelona. This is a consummation to be wished. A clear field for action would then be given to Spain, and Ferdinand would have to look to it; for his goodly kingdom would be on a weak foundation.

Various outrages have lately been committed at Carlisle, England, and to such an extent carried, that according to the Westmoreland Advertiser, when friends meet in the streets, instead of inquiring after each other's health, the first question they put is, "Were you robbed last night?"

A work has appeared in London, as a sequel to the Percy Anecdotes, entitled Anecdotes of Impudence, with a portrait of Mr. Hume, M. P.

The Liverpool Mercury says, the public debt of England, which in 1815 amounted to 800,000,000 pounds, on the 5th of January, 1827, amounted to 900,000,000 pounds.

The revenue of France, for the last year, is said to have exceeded the estimate 6,000,000 dollars.

It is reported a plan of Catholic emancipation has been prepared by some of the leading Protestants. The present heir to the British throne is friendly to the Catholics. The duke of York was against them.

20,000 dollars have been assessed on the hundred of Salford, to indemnify the sufferers by the mobs at Manchester, in the attacks on factories and power looms.

Steam power has been successfully applied in England to the cleansing of docks.

In a snow storm in the Highlands of Scotland, about January 20, a Mr. Richmond is said to have lost 1000 sheep. There was a high wind, and the snow drifts at some hollows were 100 feet deep.

Letters from Zante of the 9th of January say, that Ibrahim being entrenched between Modon and Navarino, was attacked by the combined forces of Colocotroni, Nikitas, Gouras, and Botzaris, 9000 strong. The battle was bloody, and the noise of the cannon was heard for five leagues. Ibrahim at the head of 3000 men, endeavoured to break through the troops of Gouras, but was repulsed with loss, and, after an action of five hours, his troops were driven into Modon, leaving 1200 killed on the field, a great number of wounded and prisoners, 14 pair of colours, eight cannon, and 300 horses.

Another letter from Zante, of the same date, says it was reported that Redschid Pasha, after having been beaten in Eucrea had prished in a bloody battle; that the town of Caristo had fallen into the hands of the Greeks, and that Mitsulis had again beaten the Egyptian fleet between Candia and Cerigo.

JUGGERNAUT.

At the festival of Juggernaut, in 1825, the number of pilgrims was said to be 230,000. Twenty thousand of these are supposed to have perished, either at the festival, or on their return. Mr. Sutton of Cuttack writes, that last year, [1825,] on an extent of ground less than two acres, he saw 90 dead bodies, and in another place 146, all putrifying.

The attendance in July last was small compared with the former year.

The image of the idol is 60 feet high, stretching up in a conical form, and 30 feet wide at the base. The image has a large black face with enormous eyes, and a large red mouth, extending from ear to ear. The image is decorated with gay woollen cloths of different colors, and is moved on a ponderous car with heavy wheels, the spokes of which extend beyond the felloes for the purpose of more effectually crushing and mutilating the bodies of the victims.—*Christ. Reg.*

EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24, 1827.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

"The Demon of Wrath," "Ellen"—"The Misanthrope," found in an Album, "G. T."—and lines "to W. C. B." from Julia, will be inserted next week.

"An "ode to Hope," Salim—"There is a Land," Columbian Bard—"The Pilgrim," and "A Vision," W.—"The Greek Exile," Selvan—and lines "To the memory of Mr. Charles Perry," Manayunk Bard;—are among the contributions of our friends this week—as are also the Prose articles from "A countryman in town"—another from "a Foreigner," and finally that from our trusty champion "Peter Single."

The translations from Bakkonenses, are in type, and shall appear in another number.

A fifth concert given by the St. Cecilia Society, at the Masonic Hall, was numerously attended on Tuesday evening last; the music throughout was much approved of and given with great effect.

We have the satisfaction to state, that Ellen's interesting little work will be published on Monday. It forms a neat volume of 162 pages, (instead of 120, as was at first proposed), and will, no doubt, give general satisfaction to the numerous friends of the Author whose zeal for the literary fame of our fair country women have prompted them to patronize it.

Extract of a letter to the

think it our duty to caution you against it.—Gertrude Dewart, is, I believe, the only piece I have seen in the "Evening Post," said to be of German origin, which bears the marks of originality, or rather genuineness."

Extract of a letter to the Editors, from a gentleman in Virginia.—"Since your paper [the Casket,] arrived at this office for Mr. C. P. H. I have got two gentlemen out of three to subscribe to it, and I think it more than probable I shall get you many more. I never saw a work so much admired before in my life by every person that has seen it."

THE ELM TREE AT KENSINGTON.

The majestic and venerable ELM TREE, which formerly stood on the banks of the Delaware, near Philadelphia, has long been celebrated on account of the Treaty which was held under its wide spreading branches, between William Penn, the founder of the State of Pennsylvania, and the Indians, the proprietors of the soil. It is one of those subjects that deserve to be perpetuated and generally known by Americans, among other reminiscences of the early settlement of their country. For the purpose of contributing our share to this effect, an EXACT REPRESENTATION of the tree as it stood before it was blown down by the heavy gale in September, 1810, one hundred and twenty-eight years after the event that gave it celebrity occurred, will be presented in the next No. of the "Casket and Flowers of Literature," &c.

We have made some research to procure an *authenticated* copy of the celebrated treaty, "the only one," says Voltaire, "between those people and the christians that was ratified without an oath, and that was never broken," but have been unable to meet with it, although we have accounts of minor ones. The roll of parchment containing the treaty, was shown by the Mingoes, Shawanese, and other Indians, to Guv. Keith, at a conference held in 1722. We have indeed met with a statement, supposed by some to have embraced the articles, by which for a certain quantity of cloths, trinkets, and utensils useful to the Indians in the chase, &c. Penn was to receive as much land as a man could ride over in a day, but we have some doubts of the propriety of its being considered Historical.

"The Proprietary," says Proud, "being now returned from *Maryland* to *Conquannock*, the place so called by the *Indians*, where *Philadelphia* now stands, began to purchase lands of the *Natives*, whom he treated with great justice and sincere kindness, in all his dealings and communications with them; ever giving them full satisfaction for all their lands, &c. and the best advice for their real happiness; of which their future conduct shewed they were very sensible; and the country afterwards reaped the benefit of. It was at this time, (1682) when he first entered personally into that lasting friendship with the Indians, which ever afterwards continued between them, and for the space of more than seventy years was never interrupted; or, so long as the Quakers, (for whom, even long after his death, they always continued to shew the greatest regard,) retained power, in the government, sufficient to influence a friendly and just conduct towards them, and to prevent, or redress, such misunderstandings and grievances, as occasionally happened between them, and any of the inhabitants of the province, &c. A firm peace was, therefore, now reciprocally concluded between William Penn and the Indians; and both parties mutually promised to live together as brethren, without doing the least injury to each other. This was solemnly ratified by the usual token of a chain of friendship and covenant indelible, never to be broken, so long as the sun and moon endure"

William Penn's religious principles, which led him to the practice of the most scrupulous morality, did not permit him to look upon the King's patent, or legal possession according to the laws of England, as sufficient to establish his right to the country, without purchasing it by fair and open bargain of the natives, to whom only it properly belonged. He had therefore instructed Commissioners, who had arrived in America before him, to buy it of the latter, and to make with them at the same time a Treaty of eternal Friendship. This the Commissioners had done; and this was the time when, by mutual agreement between him and the Indian Chiefs, it was to be publicly ratified. He proceeded, therefore, accompanied by his friends, consisting of men, women, and young persons of both sexes, to Coaquannoc, (Philadelphia.) On his arrival he found the Sachems and their tribes assembling. They were seen in the woods as far as the eye could carry, and looked frightful both on account of their number and their arms. The Quakers are reported to have been but a handful in comparison, and these without any weapon—so that dismay and terror had come upon them, had they not confided in the righteousness of their cause.

Though the parties were to assemble at Coaquannoc, the Treaty was made a little higher up, at Shackamaxon. Upon this Kensington now stands, the houses of which may be considered as the suburbs of Philadelphia. There was at Shackamaxon an elm tree of prodigious size. To this the leaders on both sides repaired, approaching each other under its widely-spreading branches. William Penn appeared in his usual clothes. He had no crown, sceptre, mace, sword, halberd, or any insignia of eminence. He was distinguished only by wearing a sky-blue sash round his waist, which was made of silk net-work, and which was of no larger apparent dimensions than an officer's military sash, and much like it except in colour. On his right hand was Colonel Markham, his relation and secretary, and on his left his friend Pearson; after whom followed a train of Quakers. Before him were carried various articles of merchandize, which, when they came near the Sachems, were spread upon the ground. He held a roll of parchment, containing the Confirmation of the Treaty of Purchase and Amity, in his hand. One of the Sachems, who was the Chief of them, then put upon his own head a kind of chaplet, in which appeared a small horn. This, as among the primitive Eastern nations and according to Scripture language, was an emblem of kingly power; and whenever the Chief, who had a right to wear it, put it on, it was understood that the place was made sacred, and the persons of all present inviolable. Upon putting on his horn the Indians threw down their bows and arrows, and seated themselves round their Chiefs in the form of a half-moon upon the ground. The Sachem then announced to William Penn, by means of an interpreter, that the Nations were ready to hear him.

Having been thus called upon, he began. The Great Spirit, he said, who made him and them, who ruled the Heaven and the Earth, and who knew the innermost thoughts of man, knew that he and his friends had a hearty desire to live in peace and friendship with them, and to serve them to the utmost of their power. It was not their custom to use hostile weapons against their fellow-creatures, for which reason they had come unarmed. Their object was not to do injury, and thus provoke the Great Spirit, but to do good. They were then met on the broad pathway of good faith and good will, so that no advantage was to be taken on either side, but all was to be openness, brotherhood, and love. After these and other words, he unrolled the parchment, and by means of the same interpreter conveyed to them article by article, the Conditions of the Purchase, and the Words of the Compact then made for their eternal Union. Among other things, they were not to be molested in their lawful pursuits even in the territory they had alienated, for it was to be common to them and the English. They were to have the same liberty to do all things therein relating to the improvement of their grounds, and providing sustenance for their families, which the English had. If any disputes should arise between the two, they should be settled by twelve persons, half of whom should be English and half Indians. He then paid them for the land, and made them many presents besides from the merchandize which had been spread before them. Having done this, he laid the roll of parchment on the ground, observing again, that the ground should be common to both people. He then added, that he would not do as the Marylanders did, that is, call them Children or Brothers only; for often Parents were apt to whip their children too severely, and Brothers sometimes would differ: neither would he compare the Friendship between him and them to a Chain, for the rain might sometimes rust it, or a tree might fall and break it; but he should consider them as the same flesh and blood with the Christians, and the same if one man's body were to be divided into two parts. He then took up the parchment, and presented it to the Sachem who wore the horn in the chaplet, and desired him and the other Sachems to preserve it carefully for three generations, that their children might know what had passed between them, just as if he had remained himself with them to repeat it.

That William Penn must have done and said a great deal more on this interesting occasion than has now been related, there can be no doubt. It is also to be regretted, that the speeches of the Indians on this memorable day have not come down to us. It is only known, that they solemnly pledged themselves, according to their country manner, to live in love with William Penn and his children as long as the Sun and Moon should endure.—Thus ended this famous Treaty, of which more has been said in the way of praise than of any other ever transmitted to posterity. The Elm Tree from that day became celebrated. Our townsman Roberts Vaux, in a memoir on the locality of the great Treaty, read before the Historical Society of Pennsylvania, Sept. 19, 1825, introduces the following among other notices of it. "Our celebrated countryman, the late Benjamin West, executed in 1775, an historical picture of the Treaty of 1682, which he inscribed to the Proprietors of Pennsylvania. The original painting is in the possession of John Penn, Esq. One of the five dignified individuals, who were present with the proprietor at that Treaty, was the Grandfather of West, and the painter has given a likeness of his ancestor, in the imposing group of Patriarchs. I hold this circumstance to be of great authority, because West had an opportunity of being intimately acquainted with all the particulars of the treaty, and it will not be questioned that he intended to perpetuate a faithful narrative upon his canvass.

"After the tree was uprooted by the storm in 1810, the trunk measured twenty-four feet in circumference, and its age was ascertained to be two hundred and eighty three years, having been one hundred and fifty five years old at the time of the Treaty. A large piece of it was sent by our venerable townsman, Samuel Coates to John Penn, of Stoke Park, in England, which he so highly valued as to cause it to be placed on a pedestal in one of the apartments of his mansion, with the following inscription engraved on a brazen tablet:

"'A remnant of the great Elm, under which William Penn and the Indians, soon after his landing in America, A. D. 1682 and which grew at Kensington, near Philadelphia, till the autumn of the year 1810, when it fell during a storm, was presented to his grandson, John Penn, Esq. Mr. West, who has introduced this Tree into his celebrated picture, representing the Treaty, has mentioned a peculiar mark of respect shown to it, in more recent times, in the following words:

"'This Tree, which was held in the highest veneration by the original inhabitants of my native country, by the first settlers, and by their descendants, and to which I well remember about the year 1735, when a boy, often resorting with my school-fellows, [the spot being the favourite one for assembling in the hours of leisure,] was in some danger during the American War of 1775, when the British possessed the country, from parties sent out in search of wood for firing: but the late general Simcoe, who had the command of the district where it grew, from a regard for the character of William Penn, and the interest which he took in the history connected with the tree, ordered a guard of British soldiers to protect it from the axe. This circumstance the general related to me in answer to my inquiries concerning it, after his return to England.'"

EPITOME OF NEWS.

The pictures painted for the steamboat Albany, built in Philadelphia, for Mr. Stevens of New York, may be seen at Earle and Sully's Gallery, for a few days previous to their removal from this city. The collection consists of paintings by Vanderlyn, Morse, Cole, Birch, Lawrence, Doughty and Sully.

Fresh Delaware shad were for sale at Reading last week at 75 cents a piece.

Mr. Thos. T. Smiley, has been elected Actuary to the Pennsylvania Life Insurance Company.

Commodore DECATUR, on quitting his official situation at Washington, as President of the Naval Board, which will be in June next, will return to his old favorite city, Philadelphia.

The continuation of the Schuylkill navigation from Mount Carbon to the mouth of Mill Creek, has been put under contract and the work commenced.

The health fees on foreign vessels arriving at the port of Philadelphia for the last year amounted to $3,856; the head money on foreign personages, $1,974.

The Boston Traveller of the 13th, states, that in the ship Majestic, arrived at Boston, last week, from Liverpool, came passengers six calico printers, one of them accompanied by his wife and five children. They are to be settled at Dover, N. H. and to be employed in the Factory in that place.

Major Grillin, (no doubt, a valiant soldier) died lately in Alabama, in consequence of drinking a quart of spirituous liquor, which some one gave him on condition of his drinking the whole.

The Rev. Ezra Butler, who has appended to his name the title of Captain General and Commander in Chief in and over the State of Vermont, has issued his proclamation, appointing the 4th of April a day of humiliation, fasting and prayer.

Governor Wolcott, of Connecticut, has designated the 13th of April for similar purposes.

A man of the name of Petty, committed suicide a few days ago, in the neighborhood of Belvidere, New Jersey, by cutting his throat, in the presence of his mother, wife and seven children. He had been laboring under mania potu for some time previous to the dreadful occurrence.

The bachelors of Quebec have recently given a splendid ball in that city to the governor general of Canada, lord Dalhousie.

The Corporation of Milledgeville, (Geo.) lays a tax of $45 upon every free person of color, coming into that town with an intention of working therein.

A letter of the 20th December, from Montevideo, mentions that the Boston Sloop of War had just arrived there from Rio Janeiro, and that the Macedonian and Cyane were momently expected at Montevideo.

In an address of thanks from the fire wardens to the firemen of Norfolk, Va. for services at the late conflagration, the former accounted for the extensive ravages of the fire "by the infirmity of the hose from seven years use."

Mr. Reynolds is lecturing on Symmes' Theory, in Alexandria, D. C.

The first branch of the city council of Baltimore has concurred in the resolution passed by the second branch, appropriating 500,000 dollars, as a subscription to the stock of the Ohio Rail Road Company. There were but two dissenting voices out of twenty four.

Resolutions have been introduced into the legislature of Penna. Inania, complimentary to Governor Carroll of Tennessee, and directing a sword to be presented to him for his patriotism, gallantry and military services in the late war. General Carroll is a native of this state.

The Senate of Louisiana have passed a resolution, inviting Gen. Jackson to participate with the citizens of New Orleans in celebrating the next anniversary of the Battle at that place.

Mr. Robertson made a handsome ascension with his Balloon at New Orleans, on Sunday the 25th ult. He landed without accident, in a swamp about 8 miles from the town.

The Rev. Thomas Howard, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and Presiding Elder of the Neuse District, North Carolina, was thrown from his gig on Saturday (the 24th ult.) after the adjournment of the Virginia Conference, and so severely wounded, as to cause his death on the Monday following.

The North Carolinian states, that Gold has been discovered in Halifax county, Virginia, near North Forth creek. Very little of the precious metal has yet been dug up; but appearances are said to warrant the belief, that the mine will prove very rich.

It is proposed to establish a branch of the Bank of England at Quebec.

The North Carolina, 74, bound down the Straits, was seen January 9th and 10th, off the west end of Sardinia.

During the reign of Francis I. there were only two coaches in Paris,—one belonging to the Queen and the other to Diana of Poictiers. Men and women rode on horseback: the greatest lords carried their wives behind them; and this custom lasted until the middle of the 17th century.

The Supreme Court of the U. S. at Washington has adjourned to the next term, having decided and dismissed in all 77 causes, leaving on the docket for the next term 100 causes.

The rival oyster companies of New Jersey have gone to law! This is great folly. The lawyers will swallow all the meat and leave the members nothing but the shells.

A man named Crosby, in Danbury, Ct. who was qualifying himself for a circus rider, lately in attempting to throw a somerset, fell and broke his neck. He lived about twelve hours. This is the second accident of the kind at that place within six months.

An attempt will, as we hear, soon be made to call a convention, for the purpose of revising the Constitution of the State of New Jersey.

It is said that the snow is two feet deep on a level, in the neighborhood of the Lackawaxen, which will render the waters of the Delaware high until May.

On the 14th instant, a lot in the village of Rochester, N. Y of 34 feet front by 65 deep, sold at public auction for one hundred and fifty one dollars a foot! or a total of five thousand one hundred and thirty four dollars.

A man in New-Hampshire lately hanged himself after making his preparations with much sang froid. He took a bundle of flax to a neighbor's and broke it; he went to another's and swingled it; to a third's and made a rope! He went home and hanged himself.

We have received, says the New York Gazette, a letter from Havana, of recent date which mentions that the Spaniards were very much exasperated at Commodore Porter's being allowed to make a harbour at Key West. The letter also states that the Commodore had been sick but was then convalescent.

The Drama.

PHILADELPHIA.—Saturday, March 17.—*Pizarro* and *Blue Devils.—Rolla*, Mr. Forrest.

Monday, March 19.—*The Iron Chest* and *My Grandmother. Sir Edward Mortimer*, Mr. E. Forrest. The play intended to have been presented this evening was *Damon & Pythias*, but owing to the *indisposition* of Mr. Webb, the *Iron Chest* was substituted; this circumstance was communicated to the audience by Mr. Cowell previously to the commencement of the piece: when the curtain rose, however, there appeared to be some dissatisfaction, with calls for Wood, Porter, &c. to *perform Pythias*—on which Mr. Cowell came forward, and again entered into an explanation of the cause why they were placed in so awkward a situation, at the same time asking the audience whether the play should proceed, and being answered in the affirmative he withdrew, when the performance went on without further interruption.

Tuesday, March 20.—*Comedy of Errors* and *The Forty Thieves.*

Wednesday, March 21.—Mr. E. Forrest's benefit.—*King Lear* and the *Irishman in London.*—*Lear*, Mr. E. Forrest; from the tenor of the praise bestowed upon Mr. F. in this character in New York and Boston, public expectation was considerably raised, and we are pleased to say that it was fully realized. He sustained the character in an able manner. The introduction of the original catastrophe added much to the interest of the play. After the falling of the curtain, a considerable call was made for Mr. Forrest, when Mr. Wood came forward and stated, that a general wish having been expressed to that effect, the Managers had re-engaged Mr. F. for two nights longer. Mr. Greene's *Murtoch Delany* in the farce, if possible, was better than before.

Thursday, March 22.—*Venice Preserved* and *Rosina.—Jaffier*, Mr. Forrest; and we are sorry to say, a very poor house to witness one of Mr. Forrest's best performances.

Friday, March 23.—*The Foundling* and *Modern Antiques.* Miss Warren, the daughter of our worthy Manager, made her first appearance on any stage, in the character of Fidelia, in the former piece.

NEW YORK.—Mr. Conway and Mrs. Barnes are performing together at the Park Theatre.

Mr. Hunter, the *Equestrian*, made his first appearance for these three years, at the Park, on Thursday, on the tight rope.

The nautical melo-drama of *Paul Jones* has been produced at the Chatham Theatre. Mr. Maywood personates the hero.

A Benefit was to be given last evening at the Chatham for the widow and orphans of the person killed at the late fire in that city.

Mr. Wilson, formerly of the Philadelphia Theatre, is starring at the Bowery Theatre in New York.

BOSTON.—It appears that nearly the whole amount of stock for the New Theatre in this city has been taken. The stone masters have already commenced operations, and the trustees have been authorized to purchase the site forthwith—and to petition the next Legislature for an act of incorporation.

Mrs. Knight commenced an engagement as *Fiorella*, on Monday evening.

Mr. Macready had his benefit last week. The tickets were sold in the afternoon by auction, at a very great advance. 528 being given for the first choice of a box—other choices in proportion. This gentleman took leave of the Boston public in an appropriate speech, of which the following is the substance:—"Ladies and Gentlemen—This is the last time I can ever promise myself the pleasure of appearing before you, and I am your debtor in too large an amount of kindness to pass by such an occasion with indifference or in silence. Were I insensible and vain enough to account my professional exertions exactly balanced by your liberal appreciation of them, there would still remain against me a long arrear of individual courtesy and attention. But I offer no such estimate of my humble labours. Your approbation and patronage, deliberately accorded, and since continued to me with such unexpected constancy, will be the frequent subjects of my proud and grateful recollections; the numerous personal kindnesses with which I have been honoured in this city, I can but inadequately acknowledge, but may with confidence affirm, I never can forget them. I have not sought this opportunity, Ladies and Gentlemen, to offend your judgment with the empty words of adulation or compliment, but in simple truth to discharge this duty, that my own feelings have made imperious on me; to render my parting thanks, and with the expression of every good wish that a grateful estimation of your favours can suggest, to bid you, respectfully farewell."

Messrs. Cooper and Hamblin have left Charleston, (after an engagement highly successful) for New Orleans.

FANNY FOOTE.—It is said that Miss Foote has cleared 10,000 since her return to the stage two years since.

The Lessee of Drury Lane theatre having cleansed the *Augean Stable*, the real receipts of the house (exceedingly augmented by the introduction of new check-takers) come into the treasury. During no period of Mr. Elliston's administration were such profitable returns made from the pit, as during the last fortnight, although that part of the Theatre has often been equally full.

The following are the principal actors engaged for the English Theatre in the *Rue Chanteresine*:—Mr. Kemble, brother of the tragedian; Johns, (not Jones) a *petit Maitre*; Linton and Farren, comedians; Mesdame Try, genteel comedy; (who are these?) Davenport, an old woman; Gaible, waiting maid; and Miss Kelly, for lover's parts. The theatre is to open next spring.

Mr. Kean is engaged by Mr. Harris for the Dublin Theatre, for eighteen nights, and was to make his appearance about the 10th of February.

THEATRICAL SQUABBLES.—At the foot of the Chatham Theatre bill, published in the New York papers of Wednesday morning, Mr. Wallack announces Mrs. Duff having volunteered her services to appear as *Florinda*, in the *Apostate*, for the Benefit of the Greeks. In the afternoon of the same day, the following cards appeared in the Evening Post:—

CARD.—Having been persecuted, prosecuted, and the feelings of myself and wife outraged by the unexampled insolence of W. H. Wallack, of the Chatham Theatre, and after instituting a suit at law against me, for an alleged breach of contract, in which he was defeated, he has had the additional effrontery to announce Mrs. Duff as *volunteering* her services at the Chatham Theatre, to play in the Apostate for the Benefit of the Greeks. I beg leave to say this is a falsehood—Mrs. D. never having been once consulted on the matter. JOHN DUFF.

CARD.—I deem it the height of insolence in Mr. Wallack to presume to announce me to perform at the Chatham theatre, without my knowledge or consent, as I have never once been spoken to on the subject, and so far from *volunteering*, no persuasion could induce me to enter the establishment of that person. MARY ANN DUFF.

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

ARRIVALS SINCE OUR LAST.

Ship Algonquin, Dixey, Liverpool, mdze.
—— Arab, Ball, Liverpool, mdze.
—— Nassau, Hewett, New York, mdze.
—— Brandi, Steinhauer, 4 days, Charleston, mdze.
—— Florian, Harrison, 6 days, Charleston, mdze.
Brig Hunter, Latour, Bordeaux, mdze.
—— Bevan, Moliere, 4 days, New York, mdze.
—— Native, Myriek, 10 days, Charleston, cotton.
—— Acorn, House, 95 hours, Boston, mdze.
—— Mary Beckat, Sandgram, 23 days, Trinidad, Cuba, Molasses.
—— Asia, Emerson, 17 days, New Orleans, mdze.
—— Frances, Croft, 7 days, Savannah, mdze.
—— Swan, Banting, 17 days, New Orleans, mdze.
—— Deborah, Cooper, 18 days, Mobile, cotton, &c.
Schr. Farmer's Ingenuity, Pettit, 3 days, Richmond, cotton.
—— Enterprize, McIntyre, 19 days, Havana, mdze.
—— Sophia Ann, Harwood, 11 days, Wilmington, N. C. Lumber.
—— Major Albers, Jones, 3 days, Baltimore, mdze.
—— Canton, Bourne, 3 days, New York, mahogany.
—— Hiram, Paddock, 25 days, Aux Cayes, coffee.
—— Messenger, Hall, 3 days, Providence, mdze.
—— Primrose, House, 19 days, Charleston, cotton.
—— Clarissa, Hill, 10 days, Charleston, cotton.
—— Hiram, Deuike, 28 hours, Norfolk, mdze.
—— Leeper, Snow, 4 days, New York, mdze.
—— Ceres, Miller, 24 days, Maracaibo, coffee, &c.
—— Pinonia, Morton, 7 days, Washington, N. C. mdze.
—— Cynthian Cumbles, Hackney, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Centurion, Pierpont, New York, mdze.
—— Barstow, Day, 7 days, Portsmouth, mdze.
—— Champion, Cape May, with the remainder of the cargo of the schr. Centurion from New York.
—— William Penn, Clark, 8 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Jane, Thompson, 11 days, Providence, R. I. mdze.
—— Mary Ann, Eldridge, 9 days, Edenton, N. C. cotton & Naval Stores.
—— Maria, Skofield, 18 days, New Iberia, sugar and molasses.
—— Sally, Matthews, 7 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Waverly, Smack, 30 days, Mobile, cotton.
—— Molly, Rhume, 4 days, New York, ballast.
—— Earl, Bradford, 4 days, New Bedford, oil, &c.
—— Arno, Holworth, 8 days, Plymouth, fish, &c.
—— Chase, Watson, 11 days, Havana, coffee.
—— Charles Sidney, Parson, 18 days, New Orleans, Molasses.
—— Diana, Briggs, 40 hours, New York, mdze.
—— Mount Vernon, Ireland, 3 days, New York, mdze.
—— Enterprize, Degroot, New York, mdze.
—— William Penn, Clark, 8 days, Boston, mdze.
—— Friendship, Pinkham, 7 days, Charleston, cotton.
Sloop Reaper, Crowell, 36 hours, New York, mdze.
—— Planter, Townshend, 10 days, Richmond, coal.
—— William Henry, Waithman, 10 days, Savannah, coal.
—— Express, Myers, Wilmington, N. C. mdze.
Pilot boat Wm. Price, with a cargo from the British ship Caledonia.

CLEARED.

Ships Charles Adams, Henderson, New Orleans; Lancaster, Potts, Charleston; Montezuma, West, Liverpool.

Brigs Howard, Crediford, Havre; Maria, Lyle, Gibraltar; Ariel, Shaw, Fernandina; Tontine, Harris, the Mediterranean; Belvidere, Land, St. Thomas.

Schrs. Packet, Stevens, Havana; Lovely Hope, Loring, Boston; George, Johnson, Suffolk; Boston Packet, Taylor, New York; Florence, Roop, Baltimore; Atlas, Ireland, Richmond; Nancy & Mary, Williams, Suffolk; Mirror, Leper, Hartford; Mars, Eldridge, New York; Henry, Blanchard, Portland; Packet Eliza, Baker, Madeira; James Monroe, Chambers, Norfolk; Fair Play, Scott, Wilmington, N. C.; Concord, Staples, Boston; Cherub, Latch, Maracaibo; Albatross, Foster, Boston; Cumberland, Wheaton, Richmond; Leaper, Snow, N. Y.

Sloops Youthful Damsel, Hall, Folly Landing; Fame, Hopkins, Snowhill; Constitution, Teal, Alexandria; Lady Adams, Webb, N. Y.

A letter from a gentleman at Cape May, states that the ship Caledonia, Captain Kyle, from Liverpool, bound to Philadelphia, with a cargo of salt and crates, ashore on Brandywine shoals, will be lost. She was sinking in the sand, and the tide ebbing and flowing in her. Some of the crates, together with her materials, will be saved.

FRANKLIN INSTITUTE.

PROFESSOR RAFINESQUE will deliver a Lecture this Evening, on the HISTORY AND PHILOSOPHY of the DIVERSITY of LANGUAGES, throughout the WORLD.—In the Hall of the Institute, at half past seven o'clock.

Cheap Catholic Works.

MAY BE HAD AT
No. 70 NORTH THIRD ST. PHILADELPHIA.

THE SINCERE CHRISTIAN, instructed in the FAITH OF CHRIST, from the Written Word, in 2 vols. duodecimo, by the Right Rev. Bishop Hay, each volume containing upwards of 400 pages, full bound and lettered, at the moderate price of 37 1-2 cents per vol.

Also, may be had, a few copies of the End of Religious Controversy, by the Right Rev. John M'Cher.
march 24—3t

TO LET,

THE front room of a house situate near the centre of Frankford, that has been occupied as a dry goods store for a number of years. It would be very suitable for a milliner or mantua maker, and if desired, boarding can be obtained in the family, residing in the house. Apply to MARY KNIGHT,
march 24—3t* On the premises.

Straw Bonnet Manufactory.

MRS. E. HENLEY,
No. 4 NORTH SECOND STREET,

CONTINUES to manufacture Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, of fashionable patterns.

SHE HAS ON HAND,

English Straw Hats of the newest fashion, American Straw and Gimp Cottage Bonnets, Leghorn Flats and Crowns, do. Bolivar Hats, men's and boy's Leghorn, Sea Grass and Manilla Hats, pink, lear, white and black Satins, do. do. Mantua, gauze, gauntlet and other fancy Ribbons, plain Satin and taffety do. piping Cords, and a great variety of Millinery trimmings, Straw Plat and Chain Gimp, by the single yard or larger quantity.

N. B. Country Merchants and Milliners supplied on liberal terms. march 24—6t

MARRIED.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Wilson, Mr. ALEXANDER H. HALL, Merchant, to Miss JANE, daughter of the late Caleb Foulke, Esq. all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 23d ult. at Frankford, by the Rev. Dr. Biggs, Mr. NATHAN P. SULLIVAN, of this city, to Miss MARY, eldest daughter of Mr. Jacob Lesher, of that place.

On Thursday, 22d inst. by the Rev. W. L. M'Calla, WM. G. W. LAMBERT, Merchant, to Miss ELLEN DELANY, all of this city.

On Thursday evening, 22d inst. at Dr. Gebhard's, in this city, by the Rev. Jacob C. Sears, the Hon. HENRY BRACKENRIDGE, of West Florida, to Miss CAROLINE MARIE, of this city.

On the 15th inst. by the Right Rev. Bishop White, COLEMAN FISHER, Esq. to MARY, only daughter of William Read, Esq. all of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. John L. Dagg, Mr. CHARLES BRITTON, to Miss JANE WELLS, both of Philadelphia.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. J. Sisty, Mr. JOEL CLARK, to Miss HARRIET FISH, both of Gloucester county, N. J.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. CHRISTIAN CROLL, to Miss MARY ANN FISHER, all of this city.

On the 5th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Mirvin, Mr. GEORGE EGLEY, to the amiable and accomplished Miss MARY BUSH.

On the 14th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. RICHARD SHEPPARD, to Miss MARY SHEPPARD, both of Cumberland county, N. J.

On the 1st ult. in Holland, Vt. by Joseph Dickey, Esq. of Charleston, JOHN DICKEY, eldest son of Joseph Dickey, to EMELINE DICKEY, twin brother to Joseph Dickey.

Thus this son and daughter of those twin brothers,
Have caused uncles to be fathers and aunts to be mothers.

DIED.

On Wednesday last, aged 74 years, Mrs. HANNAH SHIELDS, relict of the late Thomas Shields, Esq.

On Saturday morning, the 17th inst. Mrs. HANNAH M'EUEN, widow of the late Thomas M'Euen.

On Friday morning, the 16th inst. Mrs. MARY SCOTT, in the 25th year of her age, wife of Mr. Freeman Scott, and daughter of the late Thomas Ward, of this city.

On the 16th inst. at Spring Hill, aged 21 years, CHANDLER P. BRYAN, son of Guy Bryan, Esq.

On the 19th inst. after a short illness, Mr. ROBERT M'KOY, sen. aged 52 years.

On Friday, the 16th inst. after a lingering illness, WILLIAM E. WRIGHT, Esq. aged 74 years.

On the 19th inst. CHARLES PARRY, eldest son of Isaac Parry, aged 22 years.

On the 17th inst. in Penn Township, Philadelphia co. after a lingering and severe illness, TENCH FRANCIS, aged 58 years.

On the 18th inst. Col. GIDEON FAIRMAN, Engraver, aged 51 years.

On the 16th inst. after a lingering illness, WILLIAM E. WRIGHT, Esq. aged 47 years.

On the 21st inst. at Germantown, Mrs. ANN BIDDLE, wife of Charles Biddle.

On the 15th inst. THOMAS EDMUND, infant son of Thomas Heskell, aged 12 months.

THEATRE.

Positively the LAST Night of
Mr. E. FORREST'S Engagement.

THIS EVENING, March 24,
Will be presented, the favourite Tragedy of

DAMON & PYTHIAS,
OR, THE TEST OF FRIENDSHIP.

Damon, a Senator, Mr. E. Forrest
Pythias, a Soldier his Friend, Mr. Forrest

After which, a Comic Farce called
IS HE JEALOUS?
Or, a Peep into the Boudoir.

The public is respectfully acquainted that Mr. MACREADY will perform for a limited number of Nights in this City, previous to his return to Europe, being positively the last Engagement he can have the honor of making here.

On Monday, OTHELLO—Othello, (for the first and only time here) Mr. Macready.

VEGETABLE RENOVATING PANACEA.

A TIMELY use of this PANACEA will prevent Consumption, as it cures all the complaints that terminate in this fatal and wide spreading disease. It is a well known fact that more die with this disease than of any other to which the human family is exposed. Indeed it has spread to such an alarming extent, and is so certain in its operation, when once it has got the ascendancy, that we cannot be too careful in nipping in the bud the diseases that generate it.

In cases where mercury has been used, the effects of which remain in the system, it is an invaluable medicine. It restores the constitution to its wonted vigor and soundness, and completely eradicates the evils that attend it, and many can bear testimony to its good effects in this particular.

In Rheumatisms it is part calomel and colchicum; its effects are such as completely to remove the complaint.

In Consumptions, Scrofula or King's Evil, Liver Complaint, Tumours, Dispepsia, Tetter, Ulcers, Fistula Sore Throat, Syphilitic and Pseudo Syphilitic, and all diseases arising from an impure state of the blood, it will be found of eminent service.

This PANACEA is equal to any in use; it is pleasant to the taste, and requires no alteration in the diet—spirituous liquors are to be avoided.

The printed directions will accompany the Panacea.—Price $2 per bottle, and $20 dollars per dozen.

JOHN A. PARKER.

TO THE AFFLICTED.

I was afflicted several years ago with a mercurial disease, which destroyed my health and enfeebled my constitution to that degree that I despaired of ever again recovering from the effects of it. I had been under the care of a physician for more than seven months, and my malady still continued to increase; in fact I had become emaciated, when I became acquainted with Mr. John A. Parker, who informed me that he believed that he could cure me in a very short time with his Panacea, five bottles of which restored me to health and comfort.

G. MILLS,
Witness, J. H. Stewart. No. 113 Market street.
Philadelphia, Feb 14, 1827

This is to certify that I was afflicted with the Rheumatism for about two years, and under the care of an eminent physician during part of that time but could get very little relief. About the middle of December last, Mr. Parker called on me and advised me taking his Panacea, as he was sure it would cure me, and as proof of his sincerity offered it gratis. At this time I was in great pain and nearly bent double. I commenced taking the Panacea, and after the use of three bottles, feel perfectly restored to health. MARGARET PINKER.
Wife of John Pinker, near the corner of Say's Alley and Schuylkill Eighth street.
Witness, J. H. Stewart.
Philadelphia Feb 14, 1827.

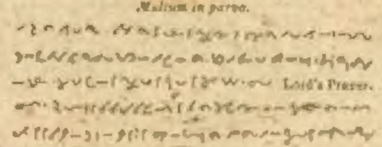
It is with gratitude to Mr. Parker, that I here declare, that two bottles of his Vegetable Renovating Panacea has cured my wife of an inward weakness which she has been labouring under for many years.

WM. B. MURPHY, Kensington.

To be had of the following Druggists in Philadelphia.
JOHN HART & SON, No. 18 South Second st.
EDWARD B. GARRIGUES, corner of Sixth and Market streets.
THOMAS OLIVER, N. E. corner of Front and Catharine streets.
P. WILLIAMSON, N. E. corner of Second and Almond streets.
SAMUEL PAXSON & SONS, Trenton, N. J.
C. S. CARTEE, Providence, R. I.
THOMAS LUMPKIN, Esq. P. M. King & Queen Ct. House, Va.

☞ Orders from the country may be addressed to the care of ATKINSON & ALEXANDER, Printers, Philadelphia. march 17—4f

Malum in parvo.



Lord's Prayer.

100th Psalm

M. T. C. GOULD, Stenographer, No. 6 North Eighth street, Philadelphia, teaches by a few Practical Lessons, a complete knowledge of the art of *short hand writing*; for particulars enquire as above.

☞ Just published and for sale by the author, the 6th edition of *Gould's Short hand*, price 50 cents.

THE QUAKER.—Complete sets of this work may be had from the beginning, by application as above. Also, a variety of Sermons, by Elias Hicks, Edward Hicks, Thomas Wetherald, Anna Braithwaite, and others. And Methodist Sermons, by John M. Maffit, John Peirce, and the late Rev. James Smith, of Baltimore. The latter was delivered, in Baltimore, June, 1825 taken in short hand, and revised by the Author a few days before his death. Price 12 1-2 cents. march 24—6t

GEORGE W. FARR.

WOOLLEN DRAPER & TAILOR.
No. 204 MARKET STREET,
Next door above the Red Lion Hotel.

HAS received by late arrivals from London an elegant assortment of blue, black, olive, claret, bronze, green brown, mixed, and a variety of fancy colored Cloths and Cassimeres, Hartz, Lewis, Hess & Henry manufacture. Also, a variety of English black and blue Silk Vestings, Barratheas, plain and figured Marseilles, fancy and plain Silk Velvets, Toilenett, Valencia, figured and plain Cravats, plain and corded linen and cotton Shirts, Collars, &c. Gloves, Stockings, English and German Silk Handkerchiefs, all of which will be sold from ten to fifteen per cent. lower than they can be purchased in the United States. Medical Students, Country Merchants and others visiting the city, will please to call and examine the above.

N. B. One years credit will be given to all regular dealers, or a liberal discount for cash. march 24—1y

Dissolution of Partnership.

THE partnership heretofore existing between SAMUEL & JOEL SMEDLEY, in the Millwrighting business, was this day dissolved by mutual consent.

SAMUEL SMEDLEY,
JOEL SMEDLEY,
Little Britain, 2d mo. 20th, 1827. march 24—3t*

Philadelphia Institution

FOR correcting Impediments of Speech upon Mrs. Leigh's System, No. 104 NORTH FRONT ST. march 24—3t

"Put Money in thy Purse."

ON Wednesday next, the 28th inst. will be issued from the wheel of 27th class Union Canal Lottery, a splendid collection of prizes. For tickets and shares to obtain a portion thereof, the public are respectfully invited to make speedy application to

JOHN DOLBY,
City Lottery and Exchange Office, N. E. corner of Chestnut and Fourth streets.

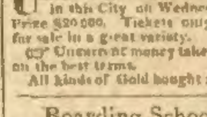
Where was lately sold and paid, combination 11 52 36, a capital prize of $2,045, in the Washington City Lottery, besides prizes of $1800, 2 of 1000, 807, 600, &c. march 24—1t

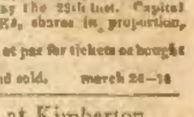
DRAWING.

THE Union Canal Lottery, 27th class, will be drawn at the Washington Hall, on Wednesday, the 28th March inst. at 4 o'clock, P. M.

YATES & M'INTYRE,
march 27—1t Managers.

FARE REDUCED TO $4.





Citizens' Line for New York,

THROUGH IN ONE DAY.

Via Bordentown and Washington, 24 miles land carriage, in conjunction with the steam boats PENNSYLVANIA and CONGRESS.

THE steam boat PENNSYLVANIA, Captain Kelton, leaves Arch street wharf every morning, (Sunday excepted) at 6 o'clock, A. M. for Burlington, Bristol and Bordentown. Pass

Variety's the very spice of life,
That gives it all its flavour.

Answer to the Puzzle in our last.

Water, is my first.
The game of loo, is my second.
My whole is a great battle, (Waterloo.)

THE PROTEST.

I PROTEST that no more I'll get drunk—
'Tis the curse and the plague of my life,
It ruins my credit, my health and my purse,
My peace and my comfort—and what is still worse,
It destroys the peace of my wife.

I PROTEST that no more I'll get drunk—
It torments and embitters my life,
'Tis ruin 'twould hurry its votary headlong,
And reason declares that I'm quite in the wrong,
And so do the tears of my wife.

I PROTEST that no more I'll get drunk—
Nor lead such a wretched vile life;
Its attendants are poverty, shame and disgrace,
Disease and despair stare me hard in the face,
And point to my heart-broken wife.

I PROTEST that no more I'll get drunk—
'Tis the spring of all evil in life;
'Tis the curse of all curses! of mischiefs the worst!
'Tis the plague of all plagues! 'tis a demon accurst!
And stakes no mistress my poor wife.

I PROTEST that no more I'll get drunk—
For I find it the bane of my life.
Henceforth I'll be watchful that nought shall destroy
That comfort and peace that I ought to enjoy
In my children, my home, and my wife.

GRECIAN WOMEN.

Cames, in his letters from the East, thus alludes to the beauty of Grecian Women:—

"The often boasted beauty of the women of Cyprus has long ceased to exist: they are now a plain race: the Grecian cast of features in some measure survives, but the form of symmetry, slender and elegant, is looked for in vain. It is, perhaps, doubtful how far the women of ancient Greece were generally a handsome race; the statues which survive might be the *beau ideal* of the sculptor, or rather an assemblage of the beauties of various women, than the possession of any single one. Whenever this exquisite beauty really existed, it became the theme of the poet, and the subject of the painter, who lavished all their powers in the description, which would hardly have been the case if beauty was the common or frequent gift. Immured as they were in the seclusions of their own walls, their lives and minds in general insipid and uncultivated, their society must have been in some degree, regarded with a similar esteem and respect by the intellectual Greeks, as the Ottoman ladies by the Turkish lords of the present day. Another circumstance, unfavourable to the growth or preservation of beauty in the Greeks, was, that they confined their connexions chiefly to their own country, and did not generally intermarry with other nations. It is evident that the personal advantages the Turks possess over other nations are exclusively owing to their taking wives from all countries; Arab, Grecian, and Persian blood all flow in the veins of an Ottoman, and conspire to make him the handsomest of human beings."

POWER OF THE MUSCLES.

One of the most wonderful properties of the muscles is the extraordinary force they exert, although they are composed of such slender threads or fibres. The following facts, in relation to this point, are demonstrated by the celebrated Borelli in his work De Motu Animalium. When a man lifts, with his teeth, a weight of two hundred pounds, with a rope fastened to the jaw teeth, the muscles named Temporalis and Massetes, with which people chew, and which perform this work, exert a force of about fifty thousand pounds weight. If any one hanging his arm directly downwards, lifts a weight of twenty pounds with the third or last joint of his thumb, the muscle, which bends the thumb and bears that weight, exerts a force of about three thousand pounds. When a man standing upon his feet, leaps or springs forward to the height of two feet, if the weight of such a man be one hundred and fifty pounds, the muscles employed in that action will exert a force two thousand times greater, that is to say a force of about three hundred thousand pounds. The heart at each pulse or contraction, by which it protrudes the blood out of the arteries into the veins exerts a force of above a hundred thousand pounds.

GRADUATED JUSTICE.

In a certain village, in New York, where the footsteps of Dame Justice were last seen on the earth, it happened, on a warm summer's day, that three men were brought before a fair, round, Dutch Magistrate, accused of the crime of drunkenness. His honor having premised with a hearty swig of cool punch, began with the first—"You rascal! pe you kilty, or pe you not kilty?"

Pris.—Guilty.

Just.—Vat you get drunk on?

Pris.—Blackstrap.

Just.—Vat! you get trunk on notting but blackstrap, you villain, you!—Den, dis pe mine everlasting sentence, dat you pe fined 40 shillings.

The second culprit being questioned in like manner, as to his guilt or innocence, likewise owned himself guilty.

Just.—Now tell me, you wile, drunken rascal! vat you get trunk on?

Pris.—Sling.

Just.—Vat! you get trunk on sling, you graceless wagabone! you swillin' soil, you! Den I give my darnal sentence, dat you be fined 20 shillings.

The third and last prisoner was now brought forward, and, like the other, plead guilty.

Just.—Vat you get trunk on!

Pris.—Punch.

Just.—Ah! you dipplin' rogue, you! I fines you just notting at all, vor I gets trunk on punch mineself, sometimes.

Dr. South, visiting a gentleman one morning, was asked to stay to dinner, which invitation he accepted; the gentleman stepped into the next room and told his wife, and desired she would provide something extraordinary. Hereupon she began to murmur and scold, and made a thousand words; till at length, her husband, provoked at her behaviour, protested, that if it was not for the stranger in the next room, he would kick her out of doors. Upon which the doctor, who had heard all that passed, stepped out crying, "I beg, Sir, you will make no stranger of me."

O'Keefe in his "Recollections" relates the following ludicrous theatrical anecdote: At a period when the payments were not very ready at the Smoke alley treasury, one night Mossop, in Lear, was supported in the arms of an actor who played Kent, and who whispered him, "If you don't give me your honor, Sir, that you'll pay me my arrears this night, before I go home, I'll let you drop about the boards." Mossop alarmed, said, "Don't talk to me now." "I will," said Kent, "I will; I'll let you drop." Mossop was obliged to give the promise, and the actor thus got his money, though a few of the actors went home without theirs. Such was the effect of a well-timed hint, though desperate.

Madame de Genlis relates in her Memoirs, that one day, during dinner, the Duchess of Maxarine conceived the idea of giving a fete champetre at her splendid mansion in Paris. She assembled an immense crowd in her saloon, then just decorated and dazzling with mirrors, which covered the walls of the apartment, from the ceiling to the floor. At the extremity of the saloon was a cabinet full of foliage and flowers, and on opening a gate a transparency was to appear, shewing a real flock of sheep, very white and well washed; defiling in a woodland, and led by a shepherdess, a dancer from the opera. Whilst this ingenious scene was preparing, and the company were dancing in the saloon, the imprisoned sheep escaped, it is not known how, and without dog or shepherdess, suddenly burst into the room, dispersed the dancers, and began butting their heads against the mirrors. The leaps and bleatings of the affrighted flocks, the noise they made in breaking the mirrors to pieces, the cries and fright of the women; the roars of laughter from the dancers, formed a much more amusing scene than that of the pastoral which the company lost by this accident.

It is said that King George III. after the close of the American revolutionary war, ordered a thanksgiving to be kept through his United Kingdom. A noble Scotch Divine in the presence of his Majesty, inquired, "For what are we to give thanks? that your Majesty has lost thirteen of his best provinces?" The King answered, No! "Is it then (the Divine added) that your majesty has lost 100,000 lives of your subjects in the contest?" No, no! said the King. "Is it then that we have expended and lost a hundred millions of money, and for the defeat and tarnishing of your majesty's arms?" No such thing! said the King pleasantly.—"What then is the object of the thanksgiving? "Oh, give thanks that it is no worse."

The celebrated scholar Muretus was taken ill upon the road as he was travelling from Paris to Lyons; and, as his appearance was not much in his favor, he was carried to a Hospital. Two physicians attended him, and his disease not being a very common one, they thought it right to try something new, and out of the usual road of practice, upon him. One of them, not knowing that their patient knew Latin, said in that language to the other, "We may surely venture to try an experiment upon the body of so mean a man as our patient is." "Mean, Sir!" replied Muretus in Latin, to their astonishment; "can you pretend to call any man so, Sir, for whom the Saviour of the world did not think it beneath him to die?"

EPIGRAM.

When Doct. Sheridan called one morning on Miss M'Faddan, to take his leave of her for a few days, the young lady asked, in a tone that well expressed more than the words which accompanied it, how long he intended to stay away? To which he immediately replied—

You ask how long I'll stay from thee?
Suppress these rising fears;
If you should reckon time like me,
Perhaps ten thousand years.

BEHIND THE CURTAIN.

One of the principal actors in the Comedie Francais stopped short in a tragedy in this passage:

"I was in Rome, and there——"

It was in vain he began over and over again two or three times. He could never catch the thread of his part. At length, finding there was no way of getting on, and the prompter, either through stupidity or panic, was leaving him in the lurch, he darted a fierce and haughty look at him, exclaiming in a tone of dignity,

"Speak! doft! and tell me what I did in Rome!"

An Athenian, going along the streets of Jerusalem, found a broken mortar. Wishing to exhibit his wit, he entered a tailor's shop, and, addressing himself to the master, said, "Master, be so kind and put a patch upon this mortar." "I will," said the Hebrew, "as soon as thou wilt make me a few threads of this material"—giving him a handful of sand.

THE BARBER'S SHOP.

'Twas Saturday night—six went the clock—
Spruce was the barber's Shop;
Wigs decorated ev'ry block,
From *Scratch to Tyburn top*,
Mambrino's helmet scour'd so bright,
Smil'd to receive the suds;
And gentlemen flock'd to shave o'er night,
To grace their Sunday duds.

And there was *Smash*, the glazier; and *Brush*, the painter; and *Light*, the tallow-chandler; and *Blow*, the bellows-maker; and *Cobb*, the farmer; and *Bother*, the lawyer; and *Blind*, the upholsterer; and *Solder*, the tinman; and those labourers of different descriptions,

Who, on Saturday night,
To get decent in plight,
Get shav'd fit for Church on Sunday;
Of their transgressions sore
To pay off the week's score,
The latter to sin on Monday.

"First come, first serv'd—neighbour *Eelskin*, sit;
You're summon'd to the chair."
The customers thicken, while round goes the wit,
Above board all, and fair.
"Well *Joe*, and how does the world wag?
How's wife, and cats, and dogs?"
"Finely, I thank thee, Master Dagg;"
That's well—and how goes hogs?"

"I say, lawyer, Dillman here is a keen hand at a razor; he'll shave you as close as you shave your clients; and then he gives you such a twist, you see; though he does not affront one—he always takes one by the nose." "Yes: but the worst on't is, he sometimes shaves and bleeds for the same money." "Yaw! yaw!" "Vounds, you have killed me!" "Killed you! I have almost cut my thumb off, through your leathern jaw." "Look, look! the butcher do bleed like a calf."

Thus the laugh grows loud
'Mongst the dandy crowd,
Who get shav'd fit for Church on Sunday;
Of their transgressions sore,
To pay off the week's score,
The better to sin on Monday.
Now nothing escapes; The Taxman they *rate*;
They *roast* and *baste* the cook,
The butcher *cut up*, the fisherman *bait*;
And the schoolmaster bring to *book*;
And many a random point they hit
To give the sallies birth,
And make up what they want in wit,
By noise and vacant mirth.

"And how did you come on about the election?" "Why, we brought in——" A little bribery, I suppose, hey?" "Oh, no, no—no bribery at all: I'll tell you how it was;——says to me, and about *seventeen* more neighbours, I'll bet every one of you ten dollars that I shan't be elected to the Assembly: so we said, done; but when we came to consider what a foolish job we had made on't, I'cod we were obliged to elect him, for fear of losing our money! Don't you see Ha! ha! ha!"

Thus the laugh goes loud,
'Mongst the medley crowd,
Who get shav'd at Dillman's for Sunday;
Of their transgressions sore,
To pay off the week's score,
The better to sin on Monday.

PRESERVATION OF SEED CORN.

A communication, in the last New-England Farmer, from a gentleman at Gloucester, gives an account of a successful experiment made to preserve seed corn, from the ravages of the wire worm and birds, by soaking it in copperas water before planting, which completely succeeded. He says—

"The field which I planted, the last year was more than half destroyed by worms and birds, the last time it was planted about 8 years before, principally by the cut worms; and as many of them were discovered when ploughing, I expected nothing but I should be served the same; but much to my astonishment, I had scarcely a hill or even a spire destroyed, which I impute principally to the copperas.

"The plan which I pursued was as follows. I used about one and an half pounds of copperas in three pecks of corn. I made the water warm, and soaked the corn full 48 hours before planting, putting in corn and copperas as we used it out."

FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

THE SCHOOL OF FLORA.

No. XI.

Botanic Name } STYRANDRA BIFOLIA.
English Name } *Double Heart-leaf.*
French Name } *Styrandre Double-feuille.*

This plant was called *Convallaria-bifolia* by Linnæus, who united it through an oversight with the Lily of the Valley; but it is quite different. It is easily distinguished by four petals, and four Stamina like a cross, belonging therefore to *Tetrandria*, while Convallaria belongs to *Hexandria*, and has six Stamina, &c. In the natural orders both enter into ASPARAGOIDES, distinguished from the Lily tribe by having a berry for fruit.

The name of Styrandra means Stamina like a cross, and bifolia implies that it has only two leaves on the stem. This plant grows on the mountains and in the cold vallies of America and Europe.

A perennial creeping root, throws several radical leaves on a long petiol, and several stems with two sessile leaves: all these leaves are smooth, shining, cordate, entire, acute, and with many nerves. The flowers are small, white, and form a raceme; they have an calyx. A berry with two cells succeeds the flowers.

This delicate little plant, will grow any where under a shade, and in the coldest climate. It blossoms in May.

It may be the emblem of a false or DOUBLE HEART.

PUBLISHED IN PHILADELPHIA,

BY ATKINSON & ALEXANDER.

This is a *monthly* publication, got up in a superior manner, at great expense, every number of which contains *forty* large octavo pages, printed well, on a handsome type, upon the finest paper, stitched and covered, accompanied with a table of contents, and furnished at the low price of TWO DOLLARS and FIFTY CENTS per annum, in *advance*. The work is enriched with the choicest original and selected Literary productions of our own and foreign countries; and in addition to the recommendation of neatness in its general appearance, and particular attention to the typographical execution, each number of the Casket is embellished with *three* handsome *Engravings* from the hands of some of the most distinguished native Artists. The numbers already published, contain

JANUARY—An excellent likeness of the late JOHN ADAMS, by *Longacre*—A View of FAIR MOUNT WATER WORKS, near Philadelphia—and Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 of the "SCHOOL OF FLORA," with cuts.

FEBRUARY—A View of the CAPITOL AT HARRISBURG, Pa.; a spirited engraving of the PASSAIC FALLS, near Patterson, N. J.; a Front View of a Kitchen, Grate, Crane, &c.; and Nos. 5, 6, 7 and 8 of the "SCHOOL OF FLORA."

MARCH—A Likeness of JOHN C. CALHOUN, Vice President of the United States, by *Longacre*; a View of the CATSKILL MOUNTAIN HOUSE, at the Pine Orchard, Nos. 9, 10, 11 and 12 of the "SCHOOL OF FLORA," and a new Ballad, by Thomas Moore, Esq. called "To-day, dearest, is ours," SET TO MUSIC.

The APRIL No. will contain views of the PORT OF BUFFALO; The ELM TREE under which Penn's Treaty was formed, taken at Kensington, with a distant prospect of PHILADELPHIA; Nos. 13, 14, 15, and 16 of the SCHOOL OF FLORA, and the popular song of "I've been Roaming," *set to Music*, as sung by Mrs. Knight.

In the month of April will be commenced in this work, the publication of the PRIZE ESSAYS, for which Premiums have been offered by the Editors of the Saturday Evening Post.

At the end of the year, Subscribers to the Casket, which will form a volume of near *five hundred pages*, and contain upwards of *thirty Engravings*, besides Music, &c. will be furnished with an elegant and appropriate Engraved Title Page, and General Table of Contents.

With these claims to patronage, the "Casket" will, as has been previously mentioned, be afforded to those who subscribe for *that* paper exclusively, at the low price of $2 50 per year, a subscription which it is confidently believed, is much lower than that of any other publication of a similar character in the U. States—but to the subscribers of "The Saturday Evening Post" "The Casket" will be furnished at $2 only.

The following notices of the work are among a number of the same import, which have been received from abroad, and show the general estimation in which it is held.

"Among the periodical publications of our country, this may justly be termed one of the cheapest and best; and for neatness and beauty, it is not surpassed by any work issued from the American press. It is made up of original and selected matter, such as biographical sketches of distinguished individuals; interesting tales; literary notices; sketches of society and manners, anecdotes, poetry, &c. being truly what its name indicates, "Flowers of Literature, Wit and Sentiment." The elegant engravings with which each number will be embellished, will add much to its value, and will be an additional inducement with the lovers of the fine arts, to patronize this splendid miscellany. [*Johnstown N. Y. Herald.*

Extract of a letter from Mr. Robert Stevenson Coffin, now resident in Newburyport, Mass. addressed to the Editors of the "*Casket*," and "*Saturday Evening Post*."

GENTLEMEN,—The gratuitous offer of your excellent publication, the "*Casket*," I assure you, meets from your sick and suffering friend with a cordial reception: the plates alone, at the close of a year, would be worth the trifling expense of the subscription; those representing the Capitol, at Harrisburg, Pa. and the Falls of the Passaic, N. J. are handsomely executed, and add intrinsic value to the work; in truth, I am free to say, that there is not within the compass of my knowledge, a work of the kind so well calculated to cheer the oppressed and languid spirits as the "*Casket*;" the matter is diversified and useful—so much so, that there must always be found something to please the literary taste of every one, who can be pleased at all. Perhaps, some folks may think me over-earnest in this matter, and that I am only paying you, gentlemen, an idle compliment for the gift of the paper—but it is not true; I speak with sincerity—not doubting but its subscribers will readily allow that my remarks are just.—I am, gentlemen, gratefully, yours,

ROBERT S. COFFIN.

The demand for the CASKET already has been such as to compel the publishers to re-print a large edition of the two first numbers, the *last* edition having been nearly disposed of—and as it will be impossible for them again to replace future numbers should they run out, it is respectfully suggested to persons who wish to possess a copy of the work that they send in their names immediately.

Post-masters and publishers of papers who will interest themselves in obtaining subscribers, and be responsible for the subscription, shall be entitled to every sixth copy *gratis*.

☞ All orders for the work, must be *post paid*, accompanied by one year's subscription in advance, and addressed to the Publishers in Philadelphia.

ATKINSON & ALEXANDER.

PLAYING CARDS.

EAGLES, Henry VIII. and Merry Andrew Playing Cards, with spotted and plain backs.

Also—Blank Cards for Printing, and Gilt Edged Visiting Cards, manufactured and for sale by

BECK & STEWART,
oct. 31—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut sts.

PORCELAIN TEETH.

THE Subscribers inform the public that they have succeeded in Manufacturing Porcelain Teeth of a very superior quality, which in form and color, cannot be distinguished from Natural Teeth.

They are prepared to furnish single Teeth, and complete sets, so perfectly fitted to the mouth, as to perform all the functions of the Natural teeth, and of any that may be required.

The superiority of Porcelain Teeth, in beauty, cleanliness and durability, is acknowledged by all who have used them, and will be manifest on inspection.

Specimens may be seen at their Office, No. 161 Race street.

VAN PELT & PHILHENNEY, Dentists.

N. B. All operations on the Teeth performed in the best manner, and on moderate terms. Dec. 30—tf

CANARY, MOCKING & RED BIRDS.

A LARGE collection of Canary, Mocking and red BIRDS for sale at No. 173 Cherry st. the first house above 8th st. Also, a large collection of Fancy Pidgeons. feb 6—1y

PAPER HANGINGS.

THE attention of the public is respectfully requested to the elegant assortment of French and American Paper Hangings and Borders, now selling off at reduced prices, to close a concern.

BECK & STEWART,
oct. 31—tf S. W. corner of 3d & Walnut sts.

THE SUBSCRIBER,

HAS always for sale, a handsome assortment of Ever Pointed Pencils of superior make. Likewise, Silver Pencil Cases of all kinds, Tooth Picks, Tweezers, &c.

ALSO, Gold and Silver Pens, Thimbles and Fancy Jewellery of every description, which he will sell wholesale and retail at the very lowest cash prices.

JOHN C. FARR,
No. 68, Market street, one door below Third st.
A supply of Leads for the above pencils always on hand. march 3—6m

ALMANACS,

A NOVEL in 2 vols. for sale at the Bookstore of J. G. & C. H. AUNER, 220, North Third four doors above Callowhill, and J. G. AUNER, 333 Market four doors above Ninth.

ALSO, The Young Riflemen's Comrade. Boyne Water Shakspeare, Lady of the Lake, Lives of the Novelists Moore's Works, Johnson on the Misled Sensibility of the Stomach, &c. &c.

Constantly on hand, an assortment of Medical, Miscellaneous, School, Juvenile and Blank Books, with a great variety of Stationary. march 3—tf

PROPOSALS,

BY H. ATHERTON, No. 82 North Front street, for publishing by subscription, THE WORKS OF WILLIAM HAYLY, an eminent Minister in the Society of Friends in the time of George Fox.

Extract from Gough's History of the Quakers, vol. ii page 104.—"This year [1674] William Hayly died at sea in his voyage from the West Indies; he had been a teacher among the Baptists, at Poul, in Dorsetshire, when he was convinced by the ministry of George Fox, in 1655, and entered in society with the people called Quakers, amongst whom he became a zealous preacher, and travelled abroad in the exercise of his ministerial gift, to bring others to the truth he had been convinced and experienced the advantage of. In which religious exercise of love to his fellow citizens, it was his lot to participate in the sufferings of his brethren in frequent imprisonments, both during the time of the Commonwealth and after the Restoration."

Extract from Sewell's History of the Quakers, vol. i. page 223.—"About the beginning of the year 1656, George Fox went from London to Surry, Chichester, Portsmouth and Pool, where William Hayly, a Baptist teacher, and sometimes, were convinced by George Fox's ministry, and entered into the society of those called Quakers, among whom William Hayly afterwards became an eminent minister."

CONDITIONS.—The work will be printed in one large octavo volume, containing upwards of 600 pages printed on fine paper—and will be put to press as soon as subscription's for 500 copies shall be obtained.

The price to subscribers will be two dollars, payable on delivery, neatly bound and lettered.

Every eleventh copy, or the value thereof, will be given to persons who become accountable for ten or more copies. feb 24—tf

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the Estate of ISAAC BUZBY, of Oxford Township, deceased are requested to present their accounts properly authenticated for settlement, and all those indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment to

ISAAC BUZBY,
CHARLES DYER, Jr. } Executors.
march 10—cow3t*

REMEDY FOR THE PILES.

THE Medicine now offered to the public is one which has been fully subjected to the infallible test of experience, and in every instance where it has been fairly tried, it has been attended with the most complete success. In some of the cases, the patients had been labouring under the disease for years, and during that period had received the best medical advice, and had even undergone a painful surgical operation, without permanent advantage. It is not (as those usually advertised) offered as a certain cure for a long catalogue of diseases, but those afflicted with this complaint, for which alone it is recommended, may rely with confidence upon obtaining relief, even in its worst forms, in a short time; and they themselves are the best judges of the importance of such a remedy. Price 50 cents per box, with directions signed by the proprietor. Prepared and sold at

HENRY CORNISH'S
Drug and Chemical Store, No. 272, South Third, above Callowhill street. (Successor to James A. Austin.

Likewise at Thatcher & Thompson's, north-west corner of Second and Market street, and at Graham and Schaffer's, No. 248, south Second street, second door below the corner of South—Philadelphia.

The above Medicine may be had wholesale or retail, and a liberal discount allowed to wholesale dealers and country merchants. jan 20 6m*

TO LET.

A N excellent stand for business, No. 61 Market street, below Second street, situate for a dry goods or hardware store.

ALSO, a handsome 3 story brick dwelling No. 139 Vine street, at the corner of Crown street. This property combines with a pleasant and agreeable neighborhood the singular advantage of coolness in summer and warmth in winter.

GARDEN FARM.

ALSO a Garden Farm to let, situate on the Point no Point road, two miles above Kensington. It contains about 11 acres, in fine heart and excellent order, and will be leased for 3 years, to a substantial gardener with good recommendations. SAMUEL MORRIS LYNN,
feb 14—tf No. 140 N. Fourth street.

Ancocas Boarding School FOR GIRLS,

WILL be opened on the first of the 6th month next; in which will be taught Spelling, Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar and Geography.

The price for Boarding, Lodging and Tuition, will be eighty dollars per annum, payable quarterly in advance; washing 25 cents per dozen. Reading books will be furnished free of expence; other Books and Stationery will be charged at the customary prices.

The pupils must attend the society of Friends regularly; and that they conduct themselves in a becoming manner at all times and in all respects, will be an object of particular care. During leisure hours, such liberty will be granted as is found to be consistent with good order.

Scholars will be admitted for any time not less than three months.

The subscriber has a pleasant and healthy situation, (about half a mile from Mallory M'Vaugh's Boarding School,) and it is her design, to direct her attention exclusively to the charge of the various duties of the School. ABIGAIL W. STOKES.

Ancocas, 3d mo. 1837. 3d mo. 17—4t*

Rich Gilt Neck Chains.

THE Subscriber has just received an assortment of rich gilt Necklaces, warranted to wear equal if not superior to gold, of various patterns and a beautiful article, and will be sold low. JOHN C. FARR,
No. 68 Market street, one door below Third.
march 17—tf

TO RENT,

SEPARATELY OR TOGETHER,

THE Tavern and Store House at Kimberton, Chester county. The tenant must board a Physician that is resident in the house, and be capable to accommodate other boarders, particularly in the Summer season. Apply at the School to EMMOR KIMBER.
march 17—3t

TO JOB PRINTERS.

RED & BLUE INK, of a superior quality, warranted not to settle, and to work clear.

J. HOWE,
march 17—tf Corner of Crown & Callowhill sts.

Boarding School for Boys.

IN a pleasant and healthy situation, 14 miles from the City, half a mile from Bristol turnpike, and a half a mile from Friends' Meeting house. An additional number of Scholars can be admitted after the middle of next month. The course of instruction is Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, with the use of maps and globes, Mensuration, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, plain and Spherical Trigonometry, Navigation, &c. Terms for board and tuition exclusive of the Mathematics, $30 per quarter, including those branches $35, payable in advance; an additional charge of 12 1-2 cents per dozen will be made for washing and mending. As a well qualified person has been engaged to assist in the School, (for whose abilities parents are referred to John Gummer, Burlington,) the subscriber hopes to give satisfaction to those who may place children under his care. Application may be made on the city to Bennet & Walton, No. 37, Market street, or Charles Townsend, Chestnut street, or to HENRY PIKE,
march 17—4t* Byberry.

LIST OF PRIZES,

SOLD and PAID within the last month at B. DAVIS'S Fortunate Office, No. 34 North Third street, opposite Hassall's City Hotel.

1 PRIZE OF			$20,000
1	do.	do.	8,000
1	do.	do.	2,000
5	do.	do.	1,000
4	do.	do.	500
1	do.	do.	400
1	do.	do.	300
15	do.	do.	100

For capital prizes in the Union Canal Lottery, 27th class, to be drawn on Wednesday 29th of this month. Call at No. 34 NORTH THIRD STREET, opposite Hassall's, and you are sure to obtain them.

☞ Orders from the country promptly attended to.
march 17—4t

REMOVAL.

DANIEL MONNIER, Clock and Watch maker, respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has removed to No. 240 South Second street, corner of Cadwalladr streets, opposite the New Market, Philadelphia.

He has constantly on hand for sale, Chains, Seals, Keys, and other Trimmings of the choicest patterns.

He also makes and repairs musical, repeating and other watches of every description, on moderate terms.
Feb. 24—6t*

DR. JACOB BECKER'S CELEBRATED GENUINE EYE BALSAM.

THIS article has stood the test of experience for nearly forty years, and proved itself the most invaluable remedy ever discovered for the cure of sore and inflamed eyes; where it necessary the most respectable could produce thousands of testimonials to show its speedy effects. The public will be particular to observe, (to prevent fraud) that none is genuine without the name and signature of the proprietor on each direction.

It is offered for sale by Isaac Thompson, N. W. corner of Market and 3d st.—Frederick Dorr, No. 162 S. 4th st. between Spruce and Pine sts.—Mrs. Bertheaud, No. 68 S. 3d st. near Nowris alley—Pleasant & Groff, No. 8 N. 3d st.—Edward B. Garrigues, N. W. corner of Market and Sixth sts. Dr. BENJAMIN BECKER, Proprietor.

Heirs and Agents, for Elizabeth Becker, the surviving Widow.

Price wholesale, $3 per dozen—single cup, 31 1-4 cents. N. B. observe the signature, Benjamin Becker, Orangeburg, Feb. 21, 1837.

TAKE NOTICE.

I do hereby certify that I have been an agent for Dr. Benjamin Becker and Elizabeth Becker, the surviving widow, for 23 years, and still continue.

E. BERNIAUD.
Feb. 24—7t*

SHIP TIMBER.

THE following described Knees are wanted at the Philadelphia Navy Yard, for which the prices annexed will be paid on delivery, they must be of the best White Oak and delivered in the course of the year 1837.

KNEES, Body and Arm, 8 feet 6 inches diameter of the arm, clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished, in the ship ten inches, to be square, and square in shape, price $8.

KNEES, Body 7 feet 6 inches, Arm, 3 feet 8 inches diameter of the arm clear of bark, 12 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship 9 1-2 inches, to be square, and square in shape, price $7 50.

KNEES, Body 6 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark, 12 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship 9 inches, to be square, and square in shape, price $6.

KNEES, Body 7 feet, Arm 3 feet 6 inches, diameter of the Arm clear of bark 12 inches; to side when completely finished in the ship 10 inches, to be square in shape, price $8 50.

KNEES, Body 7 feet, Arm 3 feet 6 inches diameter of the Arm clear of bark, 13 inches, to side when completely finished in the ship, 11 inches, to be square in shape, price $10 50.

NAVY AGENT OFFICE,
Feb. 24—3m Philadelphia.

Fashionable Clothing Store.

THE Subscriber, thankful for past favours, takes this method of informing his friends and the public generally, that he has now on hand, a very extensive assortment of ready made Clothing of every description, suitable for the season, which he is determined to sell at very reduced prices, for cash, as it is his wish to reduce his stock. Persons wishing to purchase, are requested to call and examine for themselves.

ALSO, a handsome assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of the most fashionable colours, which will be made to order, in the neatest manner, and in the most fashionable style. S. DEWEES,
No. 154 1-2, South Front street, (or Drawbridge.)
march 10—3m

FRUIT TREES—For Sale.

THE Subscriber has this season, as usual, an extensive assortment of Fruit Trees, Apple, Cherry, Plumb, &c.—some of them are uncommonly large, suitable for planting in yards or small lots. Nursery on the Hartford road near Haddington Village, 4 miles from the permanent bridge. Orders for Trees left at N. & D. SELLERS, No. 131 high street, will be attended to, and the Trees delivered in the city at a small expense to the purchaser.

SAMUEL RHOADS.
3d mo. 10—3t*

A School for Children,

WILL be opened on Monday, the 20th, near the corner of Lombard and Third street, where instruction will be given in all the branches, appertaining to an English Grammar School, by

JONAS W. HOLMAN.

Tuition from three to five dollars. For further information, or admission, apply at Elder Frederick Plummer's, corner of Shippen and Vernon st. march 10—3t

MEAD'S PILLS.

THE length of time these pills have been in use, and the uniform satisfaction they have given in all those deranged conditions of the digestive organs, known by the term Dyspepsia, has established for them the reputation of being, without doubt, the best remedy known for the above complaint. They operate mildly, removing all matters of the stomach, not merely by neutralizing the acid, but by correcting that morbid state of the secretions which give rise to it; and at the same time that they are giving tone to the whole chylopoetic viscera, or organs of digestion, they will renovate and give new life and vigour to the whole system.

Sold, in New York, by Hall & Sawne, 146 Pearl street, who are agents for the patentee, and by C. Hall & Co. 223 Broadway. In Philadelphia, by Thatcher & Thompson, and Stephen North, Market street, and by S. Griffith, Chesnut street. In Baltimore, by William Butler, and C. & D. & S. Benner, Market street, and by most of the Druggists throughout the United States.
June 3—tf

City Lottery and Exchange Office.

JOHN DOLBY,

HAS the pleasure of informing the public in general, and his friends in particular, that he has taken the office at the north east corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets, formerly occupied by Mr. Jones, where he has commenced the Lottery and Exchange Business, and respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. Clubs and individuals will be liberally dealt with. He invites the attention of adventurers to the scheme of the

UNION CANAL LOTTERY,

27th class, new series—Yates & M'Intyre, Managers—To be drawn on the 28th March 1837—66 number lottery by combination—9 drawn numbers.

Tickets $8—halves $ 50—quarters 1 25—eighths 62 cents.

Tickets and shares, signed by the Managers, to be had of J. DOLBY,
City Lottery and Exchange Office, N. E. corner of Fourth and Chesnut streets. jan 20—tf

HENRY KORN,

MILITARY TRIMMING, Cords, Lace and Fancy Lace Fringe Manufacturer, No. 32, NORTH THIRD STREET, Philadelphia, a few doors below the City Hotel. Where is constantly kept on hand for wholesale and retail, a complete assortment of the above articles, at the lowest terms. Embroidering and all necessary equipments for Volunteer Companies of all descriptions. march 17—6m

TO PRINTERS.

FOR Sale, a Second-Hand WASHINGTON PRESS, Super Royal Size. Has been used but little, and is in complete order—terms very low for cash.

ALSO—About 300 lbs. LONG PRIMER, Ruralde's Cast, but only been used to print 200 copies of a pamphlet of 40 pages—price very low.

ALSO—300 lbs. PEARL TYPE, mostly Ruralde's Cast, has been used only in Stereotyping—will be put up in small founts to suit purchasers—very cheap.

ALSO—220 lbs. LONG PRIMER, White's No. 3.

A very extensive and beautiful assortment of JOB TYPE and Borders of all descriptions, &c.

An assortment of Mather's PRINTING INK.

Apply at J. HOWE'S
Stereotype Foundry and Printer's Warehouse, corner of Crown and Callowhill streets.

Applications by mail must be post paid.
march 17—tf

Plaster Paris, Staves, Cypress Shingles, &c.

PLASTER Paris by the ton.
Do. ground, by the bushel or bbl.
Do. do. for Calcining.
Flaxseed, cleaned particularly for Druggists.
Do. ground do.
40,000 pine Staves,
100,000 W. O. barrel Staves,
50,000 R. O. hhd. do.
200,000 12 inch Cypress Shingles,
Stave cuttings, well assorted of every description,
Wines, a few cases very choice Old claret,
Do. do. Royal Port,
Segars, a few cases very superior Havana. For sale by CHARLES WHARTON, Jr.
march 10—3t Chestnut street wharves, Southwark.

CLOTHING STORE.

ASHTON & SON, TAILORS,
No. 16 MARKET-STREET, PHILADA.

OFFER for Sale a handsome stock of Seasonable Clothing, consisting in part of Blue, Black, Brown, Green and Plumb DRESS COATS; Blue, Brown, Claret and Citron Frocks; Drab and Blue Bell; Raleigh and New Market Coats: Blue, Green and Mixtures Coatees, Pantaloons, Vests, &c. of various qualities, colours and patterns.

Ready-made Linen, Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Cravats, Hosiery, &c. together with an elegant assortment of Superior Castle, Cassimere, Vestings, &c. which will be made to order, and warranted to fit both MAN and MIND.

Also, On hand a large assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's CLOAKS.

Wholesale dealers in any of the above articles are invited to call and examine previous to purchasing.
oct. 31—tf

Conine's Office, 73 South 3d Street.

JANUARY 25th, 1837.

HAVING experienced a very liberal share of patronage in my line of business, from my friends and customers in the preceding classes of the Union Canal Lottery, to whom I tender sincere thanks—and beg a continuance of the same liberality for classes to the 27th class UNION CANAL LOTTERY, to be drawn in the City on the 28th March next, CAPITAL PRIZE $20,000—Tickets $8, shares in proportion, which may be had in the greatest variety at my office as this city or Baltimore. At which places orders from the country (post paid) enclosing the requisite amounts in cash or prizes will meet the most prompt attention.

jan 26—tf W. C. CONINE.

NEW SCHEME.

NINE drawn ballots, only 60 numbers. Union Canal Lottery, 27th Class. Highest prize $20,000.

Tickets five dollars, shares in proportion. For sale at LEVY'S Lottery and Exchange Office, No. 92 Chesnut street, next door below Third street.

☞ Where have been sold and lately paid several large capital prizes.

Orders from abroad promptly attended to.

Uncurrent money taken at par for tickets.

All kinds of Gold and Bank Notes bought on the best terms.

Exchange and Lottery information gratis.

Jan. 6—tf A. J. LEVY.

WATTS & RIPPON.

DAVID CLARK, respectfully informs the public that he is publishing a second edition of that valuable Hymn Book published by Messrs. Anderson & Meehan, in the year 1833, containing in one volume the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts, as arranged by Dr. Rippon's Selection. Two hundred pages of the work are already stereotyped. The propriety of including both these works in one volume will appear, when it is remembered that Dr. Rippon originally designed his Selection to be an appendix to the Psalms and Hymns of Dr. Watts. As to form, the second edition will differ from the first, in being printed with large type, and on a larger page. As to matter, no alteration